

BOOTH, Founder

WILFRED KITCHING, General

W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH, Commissioner

The War Cry



TORONTO, AUGUST 18, 1956

Price Ten Cents



AN ALMOST SMELL the new-mown hay as it lies on the wagon, reeking in the hot sun, while the tired horses rest. Overhead, a hawk wheels in the sky; in the background the trees seem asleep—the whole scene making for one of lush late-summer beauty. We are reminded of God's bounty—not only in providing hay for the cattle, but food in plenty for all. Gloomy were the prognostications at the beginning of the year, and astronomical were the totals of the farmers' losses in terms of dollars. But once again the Lord has remembered to be with us, and no one has gone hungry. It shows how gracious and forgiving God really is, for there are many who accept all His gifts without a thought. Let us agree with King David: "O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS GOODNESS."

HEAVEN'S HEIGHTS

I'M pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining every day;
Still praying, as I onward bound,
"Lord plant my feet on higher ground."

* * *

Lord, lift me up and let me stand
By faith on Heaven's table-
land!;
A higher plane than I have
found,
Lord, plant my feet on higher
ground.

—Johnson Oatman.



ONE of the most fascinating pursuits that mankind has ever indulged in is "the lure of the unattained". Man has been on the search since the dawn of history, and he's still at it.

Imagine the eager delight of early man when he came across the first pure copper or bronze! Turned into a tool it meant a further aid in his research programme. Picture the joy experienced by early woman when she plucked the first flowers or herbs containing sweet scent. Lavender maybe, but lending enchantment to the forward view of possibilities in this and other directions.

Not long ago a diver was commissioned to explore deep waters off the coast of Nova Scotia in which, in bygone days, a French man-of-war loaded with bullion, sank. Risking life and unknown dangers from shark and octopus, another diver sought a sunken galleon off the Florida coast, in order to verify a legend that had been common property for centuries wrapped around a fabulous fortune of "pieces of eight."

Enormous Possibilities

Recently great interests all over the world have had their eyes upon Canada's enormous mineral wealth, buried beneath rock, mountain and lake, even searching the barren

lands of Labrador and the arctic as far as the North Pole. With the great building boom on in many countries demanding supplies, the Dominion has risen from a rear position to a front-rank producing nation, even iron, the "red gold" of industry, being regarded as precious metal and sought after for its own sake. Vast deposits are expected to be mined and processed in the next few decades.

In the world of science marvelous discoveries are being made through the invention of remarkable instruments. Astronomers are finding that new worlds and new universes are unfolding their wonders to view. Medical men and

MY ONLY HOPE—AND YOURS

NOT only do I see that I have sinned against God, but I am truly sorry for having done so. I hate my evil ways, and I hate myself for having followed them. I am grieved on account of my sins—not only because they have exposed me to punishment, but because they have been committed against my Heavenly Father who has continually loved and cared for me.

If I could undo the past, gladly

The LURE of the UNATTAINED

botanists peer through powerful microscopes to watch battling armies of bacteria, noting results for the benefit of mankind. Industrial chemists employ robot calculators to figure out better ways of making better products. And so the race for progress goes on, faster and faster, the lure of the unattained being ever ahead.

Spiritual Reaching

The desire in man to bring success to his search, to conquer the unconquerable, to explore and to advance is surely something God has put within him from the very first. It must be a divine quality. As someone has said: "A man's reach must exceed his grasp, or what's Heaven for?"

God, too, has planted deep within man the desire for spiritual reaching. History has taught us that every once in a while, when spiritual advance has been slowed down in the weeds of temporal growth, He has raised a Savonarola, a Luther, a Wesley, a Booth, a Moody or a Graham to bring it to its senses.

Some God-awakened spiritually-minded explorer holding high the flaming torch of evangelism to, in turn, awaken the indifferent masses to their sense of need and responsibility. In each case, a beclouded opposition handicapped the efforts of the one to strike out to do the unattained, committees demurred and argued, but while they were saying, "Impossible," it was being done.

Battling Selfish Interests

Men who seek to pierce the gloom of sin's dark night are wanted to-

day, at this very hour; Crusaders, literally Cross raiders, who will ride with the lance of courage and the pennant of faith pointing forward to the opposing interests, great though the odds be against them, and though the battlefield be rough and hard.

The patriot Garibaldi, naming his terms of hunger, privation, wounds and even death, challenged would-be followers, that love of country was the seal of partnership, victory or loss. His followers unhesitatingly elected to accept his terms. How much more, for love of Christ and a sin-cursed world, should we elect to "follow the Lamb, with the Cross on the shoulder", and reach out to help save those for whom Christ died?

The Great Adventure

Let us follow the lure, the call, of the Invisible, whom, though we see Him not, yet directs our ways. A little girl, amazed at her father using a wall telephone, said: "Daddy, are you talking to the wall?" It took her father some time to make her understand. By prayer we may actually talk to the Unseen and commune with Him. By it we can reach out, leaving the things that are behind and stretching forward to the things that are before, pressing on to the goal of our high calling in Christ Jesus. This is the greatest adventure any soul can undertake, when finally, the unattained becomes the attained and —

We shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story, saved by grace.
W.R.P.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

Matthew 6:1-8. "Thy Father which seeth in secret Himself shall reward thee openly." To be and to do good in secret was one of the beautiful rules of life Jesus taught His disciples. That done to win the eye and commendation of man God passes by as already rewarded. That done for His eye and approval only, He takes account of, and Himself will reward openly.

MONDAY—

Matthew 6:9-23. "When thou fastest anoint thine head." Someone has explained this to mean that we are to do even the hardest things for Jesus' sake, cheerfully, and as if we liked them.

TUESDAY—

Matthew 6:24-34. "Take therefore no thought for the morrow." The revised version, "Be not anxious," helps us to understand this better. Nothing is ever gained by carrying tomorrow's burden

along with today's. God does not want us to worry and fret about the future. It is foreboding, not forethought, which is here condemned.

WEDNESDAY—

Matthew 7:1-12. "Judge not." What terrible harm and trouble comes from a critical, fault-finding spirit! Let us always look for the best, not the worst in others. If we cannot avoid seeing people's faults, we can refrain from gossiping about or discussing them with others. Let us ever remember that "Love stands in the presence of a fault with a finger on her lips."

THURSDAY—

Matthew 7:13-20. "Few there be that find it." The broad, self-pleasing way leads to death, but it is easy of access. The gate is wide; the path appears pleasant and comfortable, so multitudes throng it. The narrow way of following Jesus leads to life, but seems steep and difficult, haunted by dangers and enemies.

FRIDAY—

Matthew 7:21-29. "Then will I profess unto them, I never knew you." We all want to be acknowledged as His on that great day when He confesses His own before His Father and the holy angels. Let us make sure then, by departing from iniquity, and being doers of His Word and not hearers only, that we can honestly expect such recognition.

SATURDAY—

Matthew 8:1-13. "As thou hast believed, so be it." Jesus, during His earthly ministry, could never resist simple, child-like faith. Again and again we see how it called into exercise His wonder-working power. At His Father's right hand, possessing all power in Heaven and in earth, He still delights to give "according to our faith."

William Booth

The Problem of Keeping Pure

man poses his spiritual problem to Captain George Carpenter, Divisional People's Secretary in Australia. Part of Mr. Carpenter's reply follows:

I glad you are definite. You say you are falling short in your spiritual life and I share with me three ways in which I fail. You say first of all that you find hard to keep a clean mind when you are working with men whose main concern is unclean. You say you try to shut out all evil, but that sometimes you fail still on impure thoughts, and that these sinful acts.

are not alone in this battle. One of the best men in The Salvation Army, one who has had good influence on many lives, particularly assailed in the flesh. A chain as strong as the weakest link and you are going to be exercised where you are weak. God's strength you become strong.

not pray to be taken out of the company of men; "I pray not that Thou take them out of the world but that they may be kept from sin (John 17). It is no glory to God for a man to be pure when he has no temptation to sin. It is, on the other hand, a testimony stronger than words when we are kept pure when surrounded by filth. Water-lily of dazzling whiteness will grow in the black slime of a muddy backwater. Because it is healthy, it is living and

One of the early chapters of Revelation writes that in Sardis, a wicked and dying city, the Lord had a few souls who had "filled their garments." Look it up and see the whole passage for yourself. Paul says one of the converts "shine as lights in the darkness of a crooked and perverse generation." Philippians to find that reference.

This matter of keeping pure when surrounded by dirt is an old problem. The problem of rejecting evil thoughts was just as acute when the Founder of the Army was alive. He said: "You cannot help birds flying over your head, but you can stop them making nests in your hair." I'll give you a few pieces of advice on this.

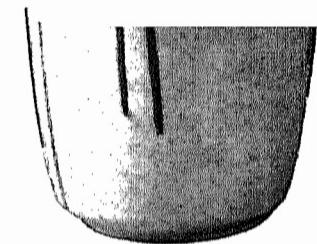
Make up your mind that you are going to continue the fight, even though you are beaten many times. Never give up the fight. Let God see that though you may be weak at this point, you want to be strong and win through. He will let you be tempted to find out how you are getting on. And every time you fail He will yearn over you in great love and with faith. It says in Hebrews: "He was in all points tempted like as we are—yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly to the throne of grace that we

may obtain help in time of need." If you show God that you intend to win, He will help you to win in the end.

I knew a man who prayed every night before he went to sleep as a kind of fire insurance to get him through the night, in case he died with sin on his conscience. He had no intention, however, of being any different the next day, and he admitted it. That is no good, and those prayers are of no avail in any case. But if God sees that you want to be good for its own sake and not to save your skin or your soul from burning in Hell, He will hear your prayer and will bring you through. The first piece of advice then is to intend to win. Keep on keeping on, however often you fail.

You will have to declare yourself for Christ among your mates. This is absolutely essential.

THE WRITER gives an apt illustration of the possibility of keeping pure amid evil surroundings in referring to the fragrant blossoms. They, in some cases, rise out of black slime, yet they are the essence of purity and sweetness. We can be kept clean in the midst of moral filth.



Let them know that you belong to Christ, and that you are a Salvationist. "Nail your flag to the masthead," and let all know where you stand.

If you have not done this, you will have to stand and fight that battle straight away. There is no hope of victory until that is done. If you come right out for Jesus, you can reckon on His mighty power and joy flowing into your heart. If the men do not know where you stand, you will never be able to fight off the evil assaults on your mind and heart.

It is encouraging to know that you want to be good, but that desire must have some true fighting spirit in it; the hero spirit will become yours when you stand out.

Showed He Had Courage

A lad of fifteen in the Sydney Metropolitan Division went to his first job during the past week. First of all he was handed a lottery ticket. He said right away: "There is something I want to tell you—I am a Salvationist and don't have anything to do with this sort of thing. I do not believe in it."

"All right lad," said the men, "then we won't ask you to join in."

My boy, if you stand up for Jesus like that, you will need to follow it up by going to worship at the church in your locality, or get down to the city, and link up with the corps there. There is a little corps as well as a large. They could do with your help at the little one.

Also, wear a badge at work. When the men see that you have taken a definite stand they will not let you fall down. If you deviate from your principles, they will soon tell you about it.

PAGE THREE

WILLIAM CAREY WAS BORN AT PAULERSPURY ENGLAND, 1761

AT 17, HE BECAME A COBBLER APPRENTICE.

AT THE AGE OF NINETEEN, HE MARRIED DOROTHY PLACKETT. HE JOINED THE BAPTIST SECT & BEGAN TO PREACH.

HE MASTERED THE LATIN, GREEK, HEBREW, FRENCH, DUTCH, BENGALI, MAHARASHTRIAN AND SANSKRIT LANGUAGES.

COOK'S BOOK VOYAGES AROUND THE WORLD HELPED TO INFLUENCE HIS CARRYING THE GOSPEL TO INDIA

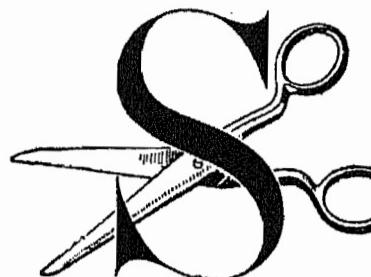
IT WAS SEVEN YEARS BEFORE CAREY & HIS COMPANIONS WON A CONVERT

HIS GREAT PIONEER WORK IN INDIA, ESPECIALLY IN THE FIELD OF TRANSLATION, OPENED THE WAY FOR THE SPREAD OF THE WORD IN THAT NEEDFUL LAND.

DURING HIS 41 YEARS IN INDIA, HE SUPERVISED THE TRANSLATION OF THE SCRIPTURES, IN WHOLE OR IN PART, INTO 35 LANGUAGES AND DIALECTS.

Biographical SKETCHES

LESSONS FROM TWO PAIRS OF



SCISSORS

THE shrill ring of the door bell roused me from a heavy, troubled sleep. I glanced at the clock. It registered 8:15 a.m.

"It must be Phil," I thought. "Forgot his briefcase; he was so eager to get out of the house and down to the office." I had heard him early that morning banging away in the kitchen, getting his breakfast. When we were first married we had breakfast together. Now we each had it alone. When our marriage was new we cherished the hours we spent together. Now we endured them. Now he preferred the newspaper to me, and I found that sleeping an extra hour or two each day left less time to kill.

The bell rang again. "Why doesn't he use his key and come on in?" I mumbled impatiently. I grabbed a housecoat, slipped into the worn mules that stood beside the bed, and on my way to the door composed a brief treatise on "Consideration" to deliver to Phil. I swung open the door and glared at the man standing on the porch.

"Good morning, ma'am," said a tall, slim, neat old gentleman, as he removed his hat. "My profession is sharpening knives and scissors. Have you anything to sharpen today?"

His bluegray eyes shone bright and true, like the metal he worked with. He was clean-shaven and his tanned, lined cheeks and brow were like finely tooled leather.

"I used to work in the best scissors factory in the country," he continued, "and I know my business." He stood erect and proud, with the dignity that is born in good work.

An Unspoken Rebuke

"I've nothing to sharpen," I said at once nettled and ashamed at the obvious contrast between this man and me, his manners and mine, his appearance and mine.

"Thank you, lady. I'll come around next month." He bowed and turned to go.

"Wait a minute," I called, remembering a pair of scissors that were loose and dull and which functioned reluctantly, if at all. I ran to the sewing box to get them, the man's softly whistled tune drifting back to me from the door. His was the first music heard in our house in a long, long time.

"These are no good, lady," he said as he handed the scissors back to me. "No use wasting your money and my time on them. Like some people—look okay when they're new, but don't have the stuff in them to hold up with use. Now these are different." He drew from

TAKE IT TO THE LORD

THERE is no better practical rule for living than the counsel, "Take it to the Lord in prayer!" If things are going well, ask the Lord to sanctify the joy. If the sky is overcast, seek refuge in the Lord, our Rock. If cares multiply, cast them on the Father's heart. If sorrows wring the heart with grief, tell Jesus all about them, just as John's disciples did of old.

"Take it to the Lord in prayer"—there is nothing anywhere in this life that should not come under that rule. Even sin is no exception, for sin must be taken to the Saviour to be confessed and forgiven.

his pocket a pair with short sturdy blades. "These are worth mending. One blade was damaged, but I filed it so it would match the other one. Not exactly like a new pair, but what's left of them will last forever. Good steel in them, you know."

"I see," I said, thoughtfully.

"Well, goodbye, ma'am. Be around again." He looked at the border of violets which edged the walk. "Excuse me, ma'am, but would you mind if I borrowed some of these for the missus?"

"Why, no; take as many as you want. Is your wife sick?" I asked.

"Oh, no. We're going to celebrate tonight. It's our wedding anniversary—married fifty years. Still like to go places. Wouldn't take me for seventy-two, would you?"

"No—no, not at all," I answered truthfully. "How are you going to celebrate?"

"We're going to get dressed up,

me. "Made of poor stuff," he'd said. Beside them was the pair which had been worth mending. I looked at the untidy kitchen. Traces of Phil's hastily prepared meal spotted the stove and sink. The open bread-box and dripping faucet testified to his hurried departure.

ing our love grow dim and ourselves grow careless and soft and bored.

I rose from the table, cleared the dishes and looked again at the two pairs of scissors. How long I stood there I don't know, but gradually I became aware of the emptiness of a life that had once been so full. I saw the untidy home, the haphazard meals, the loss of friends through my own inertia, my mind and personality gone stale and dull. I saw Phil, a silent man, bending over a desk downtown; our marriage a monotonous routine. "It was good when it was new, but didn't have the stuff to stand up with use." The words of the scissors-grinder came back to me.

I threw my old pair into the wastebasket, took the mended ones and hung them over the sink. "They'll remind me I've some repair work of my own to do," I thought, as I turned on the hot water.

Bright and early one morning, a month later, I was gathering blossoms from the mock orange bush which was bursting with life and beauty. I heard the scissors-grinder's gong. I waved to him as his cart came down the street. When he came toward me, I greeted him with a smile that matched his own.

"Anything to sharpen today?" he called. "Those old scissors I fixed holding up all right?"

"Even better than you thought. You're very good at fixing." I thrust a bunch of flowers into his arms. "Take these to your wife. They'll look lovely in her hair. I'm going to wear a sprig of them to-

The HOME Page

formal, you know," he explained, proudly. "She'll like these violets. Thanks. And I'd like for you to have these."

I thanked him as I took from him the mended scissors which were nearly like new. "Fifty years of marriage," I thought as I nodded good-by. "Still celebrate—formal!"

I closed the door and shuffled to the kitchen, heated the coffee and poured myself a steaming cup. My scissors, rejected a moment ago by the young-old man, lay in front of

I had rushed to him with open arms and cried out my heart-burning apology. But I didn't. I let the days and nights pass, let weeks slip into months, and then into years, watch-

night. My husband's taking me out. Our anniversary. We're dressing up—formal you know."

Nelle B. Graves,
in Sunshine Magazine

LESSONS OF THE LAKE

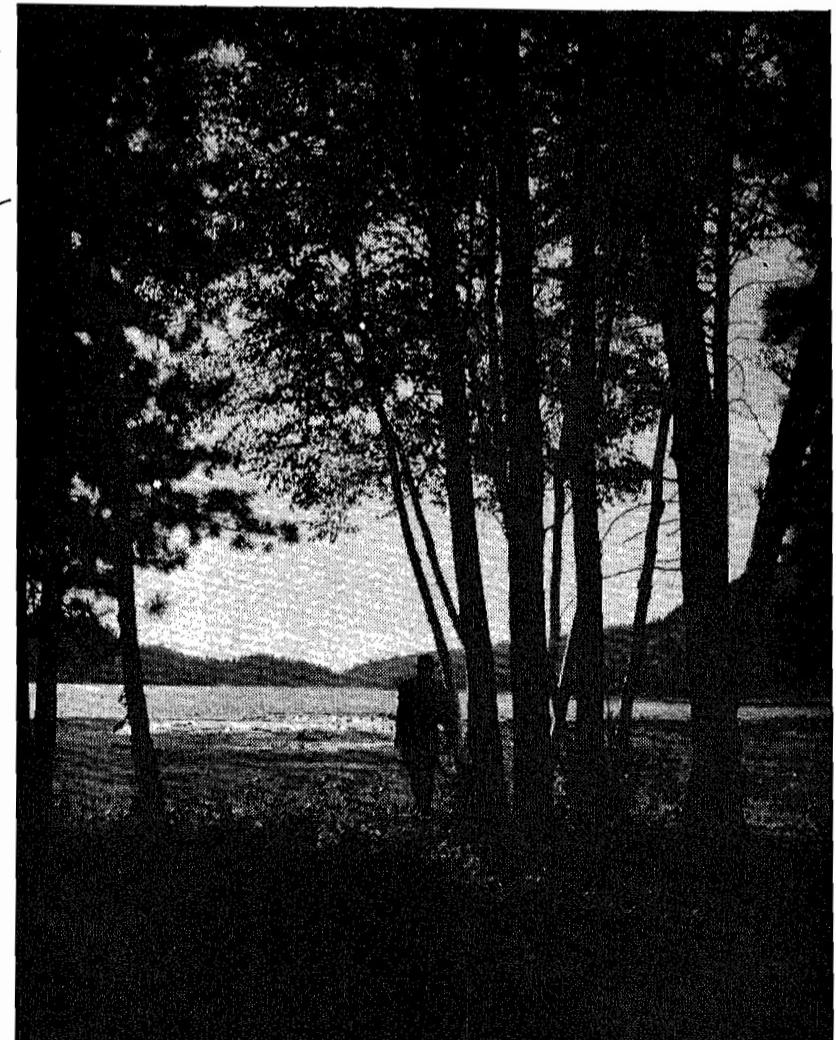
OUR little lake so restless seems today,
A thousand wavelets beat, and dash their spray
Upon the rocky shore;
And from its turbid depths is cast
Uncleanness, mire—ah me,
That such a thing could be!

A few hours since, how wondrous 'twas to see
The placid lake, reflecting sky and tree,
And sun as liquid fire.
Quiescent depths, transparent, still,
Was e'er a scene more calm?
Nature's own healing balm.

What caused the tempest, changed the peaceful scene?
Rudely broke in when all was so serene?
Imposter, friend or foe?
A change of weather that was all,—
Not even fickle chance,
But common circumstance.

A nature lesson, yea, and 'tis for me.
Life's changing pattern once again I see.
Each cloud, affliction, pain,
Is sent to mould my soul, not mar.
"Lord keep me calm each day
Thee to reflect, I pray!"

John Wells, Brigadier.



The placid lake, reflecting sky and tree.



YOUR PAGE-- Young Canada!

Items of Interest to the Junior Members of The Army Family



THE SALVATIONIST'S GREAT BUSINESS The Army Founder's Stirring Definition

I WANT you to stand up more boldly and firmly than you ever have done for the great object for which God has made you Salvationists. You know what that object is. You know that it is not merely the doing of certain duties, or the maintenance of particular beliefs, important as those may be; it consists in an intelligent, practical partnership with God in the great business of saving the world. . . .

That is the object in accomplishing which God invites you to join hands with Him.

That is the object to which you are already pledged before Heaven and Earth and Hell. . . .

Now I want you not only to see more clearly the vastness and the desirability of this object, but to give yourselves up to its realization with more passionate earnestness than you have yet done.

GOSPEL CRUISE

Just 17, 8:30 p.m., meeting at docks, Toronto, under the Lisgar Street Band, Angelist F. McInnis of the pen-air Gospel team and courtesy of the People's music is being provided by Band. Tickets \$1.00, from Efforts Secretary, J. Sears.

End To Fulfil God's Plan In My Life

-LIEUTENANT MARGUERITE LLOYD, Reg. N., London, Ont.

I can tell you how I fulfil God's plan in my first make clear to you is that I must even consider contemplating my future may be those among you will ask, "Is God so important that you must think him before you consider your life will take?" As to that question is this is why: all, I believe in the reality because I believe in His must therefore believe in His omnipotence and in of owning full control of and that includes me. I believe in God? It is ever a day goes by, but not see the wonders of Each day the sun makes ving journey from east to every time I see it sink western hills, I know even thinking about it that doubt it will rise in the following morning. All sing out the praises of God's perfection, but there is no completely awe-inspirin a new baby takes its breath. This I have seen nes, but I have never marvel at the miracle of

seen babies live and I have die. I have seen the eyes of men and women loved children have been to be with Jesus. Could of any other thought that comfort at a time like than to tell these people believing heart that there and that He does care for that they must believe

in Him and in the surety of eventually seeing their dear ones again in a place where there will be no more dying and no more sorrow? I believe in God because there can be no other explanation to these questions. For I have known the inadequacy of being just human. It is when you must stand helplessly by while a life slowly slips out of its earthly home that you are brought to realize the unquestioning control God has over each and every one of us. And if His is the verdict whether we live or die, should not He have some control of how we live? But He gave us the power to decide whether or not we would serve Him.

Although this could easily be reason enough for spending my life in His service there is yet another important reason and this is it: Nearly 2,000 years ago Jesus, the living Son of God, bore the agony and shame of dying on a cross, for me. He died because of my pride. He hung on the tree with the cruel nails tearing His flesh, to blot from God's Book of Judgment all evidence of my wilful temper, my condemning judgment of companions and my self-righteousness. All these agonies He bore in silence that I might be free from the sure condemnation my sinful ways would lead me to. But I am free because this meek and loving Son of God paid my debt. How can I even consider living according to my own will when this Saviour of men, who taught men to love their enemies and to do good to those who despised them, hung on the Tree in my stead. It is for this reason then, as well as for God's first claim of creation, that I give up all right to

own control of my time, talents, moments and my days. For I love Jesus beyond all else and only by giving Him all can I ever repay His debt of love to me.

This then is just how I intend to repay this debt of love and fulfil God's plan in my life:

Because Jesus spent many of His days healing the sick, making the blind to see, and the dumb to speak and the lame to walk, I too, will dedicate my time and talents to ministering to the sick. I will use my hands to bring comfort to bodies wracked with pain and at the same time I will tell those souls about Jesus who died and rose again that all who believe on Him might be free from the bonds of death and might live with Him forever without any more pain or death.

Because Jesus loved the little children and sought them out wherever He went, I too, will love these little people. I will tell them often of the miracle of Christmas and how that precious Baby who was born in the stable and laid in a manger became a wonderful, kind Man who loved little children and who loves them still.

The Force of Love

Jesus went about telling men that they must love God above all else. He told them to love God and to keep His commandments. He also told them that they were to love their neighbours even as they loved themselves. Jesus said that we must love our rich, poor, white, black, clean, dirty, happy, grief-stricken, proud and humble neighbours with the same degree of intensity as we love ourselves. Do you realize, can you comprehend just slightly what effect this type of behaviour on all levels of human relationship would have in this world where individuals, groups of individuals, and countries of individuals spend much time in hating and condemning and wrangling with those who do not share their opinions? If the life that was sacrificed for me was spent in teaching a doctrine of peace and lovingkindness to all, then the only obvious utilization of my life must be in carrying on the teaching of this doctrine of lovingkindness. Therefore, I intend to take this message to all those with whom I come in contact.

And this I know, whether I am in a small town or a large metropolis, whether I spend all my days in this Canada of ours or in strange lands beyond the seas, this one thing is certain: the directing of my life shall be God's.

SERVING GOD TOGETHER



NEWLY-WEDDED OFFICERS (Top): 2nd-Lieutenant and Mrs. K. Holbrook. The bride was formerly 2nd-Lieut. Esther Knowles. They are stationed at Maisonneuve, P.Q. (Centre): 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. Jewer (2nd-Lieut. Lillian Pyke) who are stationed at Goderich, Ont. (Lower): 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. V. Walter (Captain Cherie Halsey) who are in charge of the Port Hope Corps

United For Service
THE wedding of 2nd Lieut. Elsie Sedore to 1st Lieut. Roger Petersen was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Flannigan, in the Tweed, Ont. Corps hall, on June 30.

The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. George Griffin, of Tweed, Captain D. Trussell, of Montreal, and Lieut. Ruth Souster, of Perth, Ont., were bridesmaids. Donna Griffin was flower girl.

The groom was attended by his brother, Bandsman E. Petersen, of Toronto, and the standard bearer was Bandsman G. Ferguson, of Toronto. Ushers were Captain W. Brown and Bandsman F. Creighton.

The reception was presided over by Captain W. Brown. The newly-wedded officers will be stationed at the Rosemount Corps, Montreal.



"WHAT IS A TRIAD?"

THESE budding Salvationists are listening to an instructor explain the mysteries of theory at a music camp, a scene duplicated in many parts of the territory at this time of year.



THESE PHOTOGRAPHS were taken in Manila, Phillipine Islands, where the Army's work is in charge of two Canadian-trained officers, Brigadier and Mrs. Len. Evenden. The pictures show (top) the recently-opened Headquarters and Central Corps Hall, with the Brigadier dedicating a new flag during the opening ceremony in the next picture. Third scene shows attendance at a women's rally, and the lower group shows Mrs. Brigadier Evenden presenting Bibles to Phillipine women. Mrs. Evenden is in charge of the Home League activities. The Phillipine Islands now form a separate command.

IN COSMOPOLITAN LONDON
A MEETING conducted by Lt.-Colonel Fred Stoker at a London, Eng., men's social institution resulted in four seekers, including a West Indian, a Nigerian, and a man recently released from prison.

WITH THE ARMY F - L - A - G In Other Lands

A Little Bit Of Holland

The Story Of The Army's Coming To Surinam

THE SALVATION ARMY in Surinam this year celebrates its thirtieth anniversary. This "little bit of Holland" is situated on the South American mainland and has a very active Army force at work in it. During this year of celebration, Major Antje Postma, the Sectional Officer, is leading exceptional endeavours to further the soul-saving effort. The international "For Christ and the People" Campaign was launched amid great enthusiasm on Founders' Day, 1955, when a special covenant card was issued and signed by the soldiery pledging their loyal support for the campaign, as a result of which quite a number of new soldiers have been sworn-in under the Army flag.

The story of the coming of the Army to Surinam is worthy of notice. An evangelical Christian went to Holland for training as a nurse, and there came in contact with The Salvation Army. She was greatly impressed by the testimony and enthusiasm of the Salvationists. Securing a copy of the *Articles of War* she carefully studied them and then sent them to her sister Emily in Surinam, expressing the view that these people should do God's work in Surinam.

When the *Articles of War* were returned from Surinam they contained the names of twelve Christian people who had expressed their desire to become Salvationists.

The nurse, Sister Henriette Alvares, wasted no time in writing to General Bramwell Booth in London, asking that officers might be sent to commence The Salvation Army in her native land.

A Typical Reply

The reply, so typical of Bramwell Booth, was that she should herself go back to her people and commence the work! The outcome was that, some months later, Sister Alvares was made an Envoy and, at the Amsterdam I Corps, was publicly presented with the Army flag which was to be planted in Surinam.

On her return there converts were

soon made and became soldiers. When the work was established, Captain Govaars, now Brigadier Josephus Govaars, of the Netherlands, was appointed to take command. For fourteen years the Brigadier led the fight, raising a Salvation Army force known for its strict adherence to Army regulations—a splendid well-disciplined group proclaiming the Gospel message.

Today, thirty years later, the soldiers of Surinam are still recognized for their ardent Salvationism and adherence to regulations. They wear their uniform on week-days and Sundays, and no soldier will attend the soldiers' meeting unless in full uniform.

In the Police Service

Great advances have been made and Surinam now has a band and a fine troop of scouts and life-saving guards. The latter are under the leadership of Sister Sillevoide, a comrade who has studied police methods and delinquency in the United States and in Holland, and who holds an important position in the police service.

Every Sunday morning, a radio service is broadcast especially for the benefit of the sick. Social work has also developed and there is an even-tide home, a night shelter, and a lunch room. In the town of Nickerie, some one hundred miles up the river, there is a thriving corps and hostel.

Toward the end of last year the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner Geo. W. Sandells, was asked by the Government if the Army would take over a leper colony, Groot Chattillon. This colony, with a population of some 300, is now under the direction of Major and Mrs. Anton Sterk, with the assistance of two other officers and the hope of more in the near future.

Many of the comrades of thirty years ago have now gone to their reward, but their work remains, and a fine group of young people now taking their stand speaks well for the future of the Army in Surinam.

Lt.-Colonel J. S. Austen

From Many Points Of The Compass

ARMY officers have recently visited the remote mountain villages of the Hong Song district, Korea. They report crowded gatherings and many seekers. There is a large listening audience for a weekly period that has been allocated to the Army on the radio, and helpful literature has been widely distributed.

During a two-month period of the "For Christ and the People" campaign in Norway, 508 seekers for salvation were registered. Seventy-eight soldiers were enrolled.

Last fall the Plymouth, England, Congress Hall Band and Songsters presented a festival on an aircraft carrier anchored in the harbour. As a result one of the crew began attending meetings at another corps

and recently accepted Christ as his Saviour.

When Commissioner John J. Allan landed at Rangoon, Burma, to complete his tour of Ceylon, India, Pakistan and Burma, he had, since undertaking a world survey as the General's Special Delegate, visited every territory in The Salvation Army world. Included are eighty-five countries.

Not In The Founder's Dictionary

THE Army Founder, General William Booth, had a strong dislike for the word "foreign." He once said that he would divide all men into two classes only whatever their colour or nationality: the friends or the enemies of Christ the Saviour.

With The Army F - L - A - G In Other Lands

LINGS FROM ENGLAND

Produced Malayan Rubber

A half the world's supply of rubber is produced in the Malayan peninsula which lies between the South China Sea and the Indian Ocean. To the British Commonwealth of Nations, Malaya has not merely an area of strategic importance but the principal dollar-a-ton time when dollars command requirements in economic life. America, and especially the United States, needs rubber on a large scale, and especially since Malayan rubber has been booming since before World War II.

Single Warfare

Malaya was won back from the Japanese in 1945, planters' troubles had come for a long time; but they had without the birth of nationalism in Asia which, though Malaya, has produced a civil war, waged from time to time by small numbers of Communists, driven by Communists, it may forces large and small. There is no civil war or no civil war rubber production has to continue; and, is so continued unabated, production actually increasing despite outrages. The supply of rubber is full of

duction to such figures as thirty pounds of rubber per annum. Thus all the time rubber plantations are being replanted with new stock whose yield is higher. Intricate technical considerations govern production of rubber. The structure of the bark is important. Tapping must be done with utmost care, closely controlled even to the depth of the knife's first penetration. The first incision is made about two to four feet from the ground; trees are tapped once a day, usually taking about one-sixteenth of an inch of bark at each tapping.

NOT SO BIG

IT appears that the world we live in is smaller than we thought—but not much. New calculations by scientists of the United States Army map service show that the circumference is about half a mile less than the figure generally accepted since 1909. The calculation for the distance from the Earth's centre to the equator was also found to differ from the 1909 measurement.

The correct figures are 24,902 miles for the circumference, and 6,975,336 yards from the centre to the equator.—C.N.

More than a third of Canada is in the Northwest Territories and the Yukon Territory.



ROLLING CREPE RUBBER. After lying in the drying shed for ten days, thin sheets of crepe are rolled in this fashion in Malaya. See article on this page.

Wolves Don't Like Mothballs

MOTHBALLS have a pungent odour that is repulsive to wolves, cougars, and other predators that roam in the northern parts of British Columbia, says P. W. Luce in the *Family Herald and Weekly Star*. That is a fact that has been saving Thomas E. Gerhardi many hundreds of dollars in the past year.

He fights wolves with mothballs, and he wins!

Mr. Gerhardi has long known of the antipathy of the wolves towards mothballs. Last year, purely as an idle experiment, he hung a few mothballs around the neck of some sheep that were in a district ravaged by wolves. Twenty of them had been killed in a week, and it was almost impossible to trap or shoot the killers. The rancher had a vague theory that the naphthalene fumes of the mothballs would be discouraging, and the idea worked.

The rancher used his spyglass to watch a coyote slink to the sheep flock the first evening and make a dive for an animal's throat. At the last moment the coyote swerved aside, hesitated a moment, and then streaked back into the wilderness shaking his head. The mothball odour was too offensive for the prairie wolf's taste for raw meat.

Since that time Mr. Gerhardi has protected his sheep with the little pellets. The system works practically every time. Few of the coyotes are to be seen in the district any more.

In A Plastic Sack

As it is not feasible to impregnate every member of the flock, Mr. Gerhardi picks out a select number to be guardians of the lot. He encases the mothballs in a plastic sack liberally pierced, and suspends this under the sheep's throat on a strap. The body heat activates the naphthalene scent which confuses the predators, but does not seem to bother the sheep at all.

Mr. Gerhardi has applied for patent rights on his gadget, which is as yet unnamed. Whether these rights will be granted by the patent office is by no means certain. Mothballs are by no means new, and the suspending strap is hardly an "invention" as defined by law.

Several ranchmen in the Prince George district have tried out the mothball repellent, and seem to be satisfied that it works well. The chief objection is the time and trouble it takes to "decorate" the individual sheep, the cost of the necessary strap and mothball, and the frequent refilling of the plastic sack. Mothballs don't last very long, when exposed to the open air, and when they have to contend with the definite odour inseparable from a sheepfold.



STRIPPING
RUBBER
TREES

ALTHOUGH only eleven years old, the girl working at the rubber tree is an expert employed on her father's smallholding, near Kuala Lumpur, Malay States.—Photo, Miller Services.

The rubber tree is not indigenous to Malaya but originates in an area of Brazil. Export was forbidden by the Brazilian government but some seeds smuggled out to the Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew, and it was there that Malaya (and other parts of the British Empire such as Ceylon) received first seedlings. By 1910 rubber production began to pay off. Today rubber production is a closely-controlled process research goes forward all the time and it is research which has led to immediate application in smallholdings which are owned and operated by Malayans.

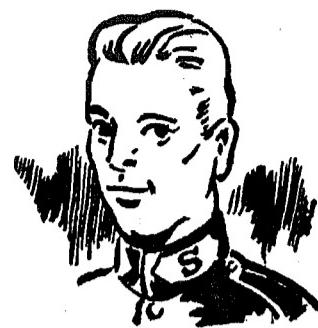
Yields average about four tons of rubber per year; methods have developed types which will increase pro-

THE Magazine PAGE



International Corps Cadet Congress Opens

Welcome Meeting In London Conducted By The Chief of Staff



IN the unavoidable absence of the General through indisposition, the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Edgar Dibden) with Mrs. Dibden, conducted the welcome meeting to the thousand delegates attending the first International Corps Cadet Congress ever to be held. The famous Clapton Congress Hall was crowded as the delegations marched in to music by the International Staff Band, later to be introduced by the respective International Secretaries—Commissioner Joseph B. Smith for the U.S.A., British Dominions, South America, Central America and the West Indies; Commissioner Gordon Simpson, for Europe, and Commissioner Ernest Bigwood, for Africa and Asia.

Message From The General

A message was read and vociferously received from the General and a loyal greeting returned. Mrs.

NEW PHILIPPINE HEADQUARTERS

(See Photos on page 6)

THE official opening of a new building housing Command Headquarters and the Manila Central Corps marks advancement of the Army's work in the Philippines. A Canadian officer, Brigadier Leonard Evenenden, is in command of this territory and he conducted the event, officers and other Salvationists coming from all over the island for the occasion.

The new building has been erected on the site of the pre-war headquarters and hall, which were destroyed in World War Two. Other missionaries and Christian leaders united with Salvationists for the occasion, as well as members of the Consular Corps, business men and American military men. The Army flag was raised by Envoy F. Navarro, who had been converted in Hawaii and had returned to the Philippines to work amongst his own people. The joy of the Salvationists to see the flag unfurled was expressed as they sang "So we'll lift up the Banner on High!" The officer in charge of the corps is Sr. Captain D. Begonia, who officially unlocked the doors.

Presentation Of New Colours

During the service of dedication there was an impressive presentation of new colours, one of the flags being a gift of the Western Territory, U.S.A., and the national flag, a project of the Manila Central Corps young people, Brigadier K. Wilberg—holder of the Haakon Freedom Cross—in relating her personal experiences following the battle of Manila during World War Two, told how she had sought out the ruins of the former headquarters, picked up a fragment from the old building, and said "Is this all that is left?" Then the thought came that the seed sown in faith could not be destroyed, and she concluded, "From the spiritual foundation, hope arose, and this hope has materialized today in this edifice we have open-

Kitching read the General's message and also presented a Bible on behalf of the General to Cadet Elaine Holman, of the U.S.A. Central Territory whose winning slogan for the Congress, "For Christ and Duty", was used as the theme for the Congress song, sung with enthusiasm by the whole delegation under

the baton of the composer, Captain Brindley Boon.

Army History Reviewed

Representative corps cadets spoke before the Chief of the Staff reviewed the history of the Army sections which had captured the imagination of youth in all lands,

until more than 32,000 corps cadets can be numbered.

General and Mrs. Albert Orsborn (R) sent greetings and prayers for the success of the congress.

The Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner Dibden led a group of delegates in weekend activities in the British Territory. Forty corps cadets were with him at London's West End corps, Regent Hall, where they participated in an "International voices" programme on the Saturday night and three meetings on the Sunday. Nearly a thousand people gathered for the salvation meeting and ten seekers were registered during the day.

Mrs. General Kitching conducted the holiness meeting at Upper Norwood in which she conducted the dedication ceremony of the infant daughter of the recruiting sergeant and his wife.

Arch. R. Wiggins,
Lt.-Commissioner

Canadian Delegates

Participate In Happy Event

CANADIAN Salvationists would have thrilled with pride if they could have seen the corps cadets of their territory march into the historic Clapton Congress Hall with vigorous step and radiant faces.

It was the public welcome to the corps cadets from all over the world, and London opened its heart and took them all in. Immediately, every delegate felt at home; felt wanted and welcome. It was an exhilarating experience. Corps Cadet Dorothy Putnam, of Barrie Corps, spoke words of greeting. Her clarity of speech and sincerity of expression left no doubt in the minds of her listeners that the Canadian contingent was proud to be in England for this wonderful, world-wide event.

Canadians mingled with delegates from all parts of the world for weekend socializing; and happy results were recorded. Sr.-Captain E. Parr and 1st Lieut. B. Robertson, with ten Canadian corps cadets, ac-

companied the Chief of the Staff to the Regent Hall Corps. The group sang and the Captain and the Lieut. contributed musical numbers.

Conference days, tours through the city and many other interesting events are bringing to the cadets a rich and unforgettable experience.

At the Clapton Congress Hall "Jubilee Rejoicings" proved to be an evening of interest and inspiration, the Chief of the Staff presiding.

Of particular interest to Canadians was the timbrel group, which demonstrated its skill to the musical accompaniment of the staff band.

Health is always a factor to reckon on when dealing with such a large group of young people, but all are well and exceptionally happy. All are entering into the meetings with typical Canadian zest, and are making an excellent impression.

The Canadian Territory will

(Continued foot column 4)



THE CHIEF of the Staff (Commissioner E. Dibden) chats with a party of young delegates to the International Corps Cadet Congress in the grounds of the William Booth Memorial Training College, Denmark Hill, London. The Army Founder's statue forms a realistic background. The Chief of the Staff (papers in hand) is due to conduct the annual fall congress in Toronto this year.

ed." Rev. Jose Yap, representing the Federation of Churches, said "The world today needs more armies of this type. Let us not only hold the fort but storm the forts of wicked-

ness!" His Excellency, Ramon Magsaysay, President of the Republic, extended his congratulations through a message which was read by the officer commanding.

NEW DESIGNATION

For Men's Social Leaders In
British Isles

IN officers councils recently addressed by Commissioner O. Culshaw, Governor, Men's Social Work, Great Britain and Ireland, at Sunbury Court, England, announcement was made, with the approval of the Chief of the Staff, that officers in charge of men's social work in Great Britain would be designated "managers" and "assistant managers". In future also "social centres" would be designated, and the word "institutions" dropped from the vocabulary.

ARMY EDITOR HONOURED

L T.-COLONEL Johannes Befring, Editor-in-Chief of Salvation Army publications in Norway, was honored recently in being granted the King's Medal of Merit in gold for his service by means of his articles and books, in the interests of the poor and underprivileged.

Major W. Parsons, his sons and daughter wish to express their gratitude to the many friends who remembered them in their recent bereavement.

A course in hospital organization and management, taken at the Western University, London, Ont., has been successfully completed by Sr.-Major Muriel Everett, Superintendent of the Grace Hospital, Vancouver, B.C.

Distress is a great schoolmaster. It teaches many things, among them the greatest of all attainments—the power to pray.—Glover

(Continued from column 3)
benefit in future days and years as its young corps cadets return with renewed vows and desires to serve God.

EDITORIALS

On Topics Of Vital Importance In

The Moral And Spiritual Realm

MPTUOUS ESTIMATE
"Chats" a few weeks ago,
made of the attempt
Grocers' Association to
beer in grocery shops,
one of the churches
by getting its members
of protest to their Mem-
ment.
result of this attempt to
for customers to slide a
into their bundle-buggles
as well as necessary food
Ontario's Premier, Leslie
It is not the policy of his
to permit the sale of liquor
ores. The grocers' repre-
ed at a meeting of brewers
only one church—he did not
name of the denomination—
prohibit the sale of liquor,
ere were not enough pro-
elect a "dogcatcher". As
lets are sworn abstainers
province at least, can bring
weight to bear on any
was evidently not referring

probably find people of every
that are one hundred per
to the sale of liquor—especi-
shops. The curious reason
more liquor outlets, the less
pays to have obsessed the
the only liquor trade but
as well. We noticed an
one of the dailies stressing
this editorial went on to re-
nters where local option had
due for as long as half a
now voting "wet". What
that many of the influential
to encourage drinking, tak-
that there is such a thing as
moderate drinking. If they
realize that many of the ser-
ts that have occurred and
have been committed have
in cases, perpetrated by those
drinking "moderately and

not take very much
shrub that part of the brain
tires the manners and the
ring the more animal part of
take full possession of the
least paralyzing the faculties
Person alert and wide awake.
It is encouraging to know
Comptroller of Ontario has decided
no further outlets, and we can
that there is a great body of
sweeping away all opposi-
tance, or indeed prohibition.

* * *
THOSE EARLY DAYS
not old enough to remember
hostility and physical persecu-
tive in the early days,
read enough about it—or
talk of it—to realize that
ible and sustained. With this
minds (for ours is an infant
compared with others)
be critical of other sects?
not rather strive to put a good
on their actions, and ascribe
their motives, believing that
help some? It is so easy to
ment or a person; almost as
than them. Would the world
these great gatherings of the
of preacher prohibited? If
who have heard the Gospel—
boisterous way—had never
If those who have had the
hands" had never felt the
feeling—or a temporary up-
tance. What if all religion were
sane—and cold and dead—
might mention. Would the
happier and brighter? We

the best you can with the
opportunities that come along,
you further than idly wish-
the big chance that may

"IT IS UNBELIEVABLE"

THE meeting was in progress at the Harbour Light Corps, Toronto, when the officer in charge, Sr.-Major J. Monk noticed a well-dressed man come in at the back. He peered around as though he were looking for someone, so the Major went to him. "No, the man you want is not here," he was able to inform the seeker.

As the man seemed curious about the purpose of the corps, the Major explained to him that its main aim was the reclamation of alcoholics. "We keep them here under close supervision, we explain to them God's plan of redemption, we read to them from the Bible and we get the man to pray for himself. Oftentimes, he experiences a complete supernatural change of heart, and the craze for liquor leaves him."

The man thanked the Major, and went away. He returned shortly, and said, "Did you really mean all you said to me just now?"

He was assured of the sincerity of the statements. "Then I need to come to this place. Will you take me?"

The Major has accommodation for only twenty-one "in-patients" (although 160 men daily attend the salvation meeting and are given food) but he happened to have a bed empty, and he told the astonished man he could accept him right away, if he wanted to come. The man revealed the all-too-familiar

story of a will that had succumbed to the curse of strong drink. A radio technician, this person—whom we will call Mac—had lost job after job through his drinking habits, until his wife had left him and he was down-and-out, although he managed to keep a good appearance. "You wouldn't think so, but I haven't the price of a carfare on me now," he confessed.

Mac responded at once to the treatment and, what is more, to the spiritual advice given him. He knelt at the Mercy-Seat in one of the meetings, and once more the miracle happened—he was a new creature in Christ Jesus!

When he had got hold of himself, had obtained employment and seemed to be a different man, the Major sent for his wife, who lived with their son in a northern Ontario town. She came as soon as she could, and the Major saw them together in his office. The woman ignored her husband. Her first words to the officer were, "I want a divorce!"

"But you don't understand," said the Major. "Mac is a new man! He's not the man you have lived with these past years; he's even different from when you married him. He's changed by the power of Christ."

It was a struggle for the wife, but she loved her man enough to give him another chance. Later,

SONGSTERS TV PRESENTATION

FOR the first time in twenty-five years the Western Ontario town of Listowel was invaded by a Salvation Army songster brigade, a visit that was well received by officials and citizens of the community.

Hamilton Argyle songsters, under the baton of Leader Rayment, presented the opening programme on Saturday evening in the Presbyterian Church, when numbers such as "The Awakeners" were sung, and the young people in the brigade gave vocal, piano, and instrumental selections.

Sunday was an extra busy day, beginning with an open-air. In the holiness meeting, God's presence was felt and hearts were deeply moved as the brigade sang "Take Time to be Holy." In the afternoon the brigade journeyed to Wingham to present a half-hour TV Broadcast over station CKNX, thanks to the generosity of the station management. This programme included a number by the timbrel brigade, which was well received by the viewers. Ronald Osborne also sang a solo.

The evening meeting was held in the United Church, following which the brigade gave a brief musical programme, concluding with the "Hallelujah Chorus". Mrs. Sr.-Captain Pike, wife of the commanding officer of Argyle, accompanied the songsters and gave inspiring messages at every meeting. The weekend was one of rich blessing and encouragement. Captain and Mrs. B. Stevens, in charge of Listowel corps, supported the visitors throughout.

after a "second honeymoon" she had to confess, "It's unbelievable! I never thought Mac could be different, but he is."

Today, Mac is working on a government project in the far north, in a responsible position with radar defence. He wrote the Major recently, and said, in part: "What a grand new life—a transformation, is really the appropriate word. From a world of fear, guilt and hangovers and sheer desperation to this, is all but unbelievable. God has truly made the light from the lighthouse shine on me. I hope it may shine on many others."

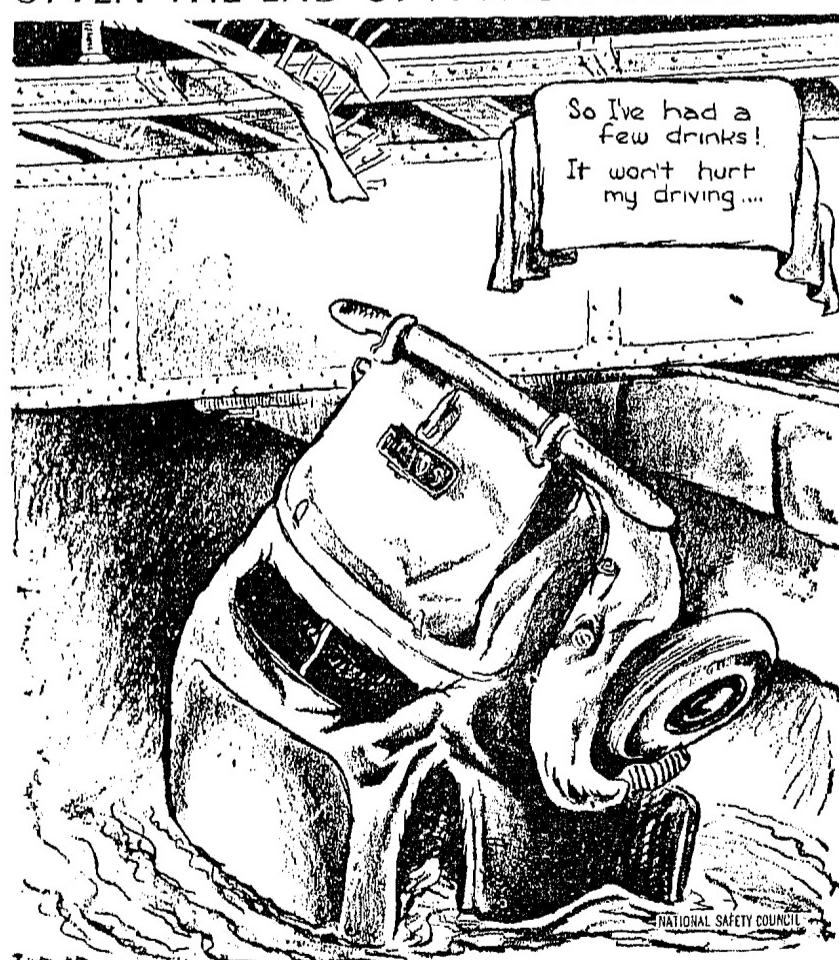
Mac has paid off \$1,500 of his debts since his conversion—debts that had accumulated because most of his money was going on drink.

THE GENERAL

THE Chief of the Staff announces that he visited the General in hospital on Tuesday, July 24th, and is happy to report that he has responded most favourably to the rest and treatment prescribed by his medical adviser. The General expects to return home for convalescence within the course of a few days, after which he hopes to resume normal activities. Salvationists and friends of the Army will give praise to God for this encouraging news and continue to pray for the General's complete restoration.

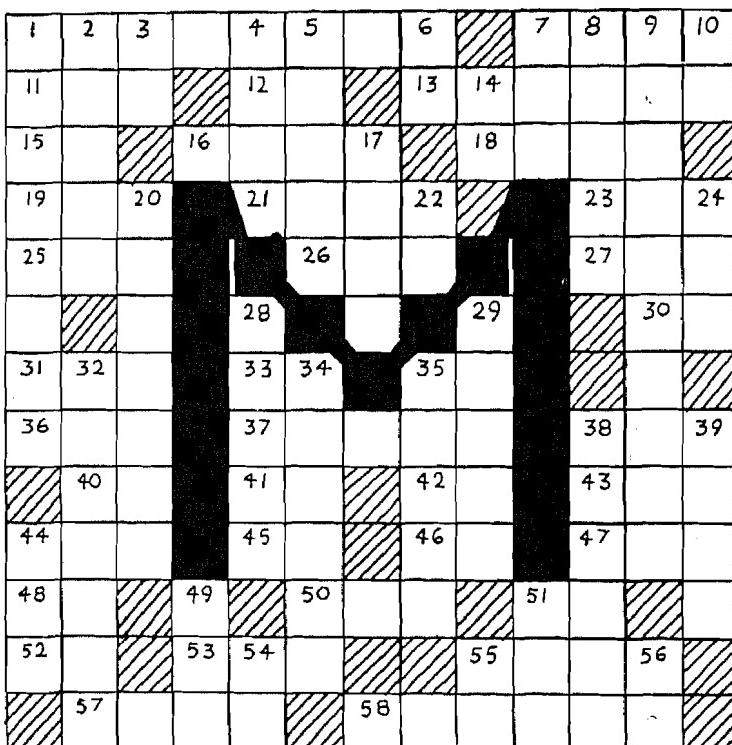
Both the General and Mrs. Kitching value highly the world-wide prayers which have brought them comfort and cheer. May God continue to supply them with grace, wisdom and strength for the heavy responsibilities which lie ahead.

OFTEN THE END OF A RASH STATEMENT



Bible Characters In Crossword Puzzles

"And he said, Certainly I will be with thee; and this shall be a token unto thee, that I have sent thee: When thou hast brought forth the people out of Egypt, ye shall serve God upon this mountain."—Exodus 3:12.



C. W.A.W. Co.

No. 9

MOSES (from Exodus)

HORIZONTAL

- Moses was found on the river by the . . . of Pharaoh
- Many . . . of Moses are told in Exodus
- "she took for him an . . . of bulrushes" 2:3
- Exclamation of surprise
- The Israelites were led by a . . . of fire by night
- New England State (abbr.)
- "behind, the bush burned with . . ." 3:2
- Slovenly person
- Knight of St. Patrick (abbr.)
- Moses was of the house of . . .
- Son of Bani Ezra 10:34
- Nehemiah (abbr.)
- Even (contr.)
- "children of Israel walked upon . . . land in the midst of the sea" 14:29
- Compass point
- Socialist Soviet Republic (abbr.)
- Upper Canada (abbr.)
- Mother
- "the Lord overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the . . ." 14:27
- Brother of Moses
- Bachelor of Chemical Science (abbr.)
- Artificial language
- "And the woman took the child, and nursed . . ." 2:9
- Prefix signifying not
- Adjective suffix signifying pertaining to
- Ephesians (abbr.)
- Lieutenant (abbr.)
- Western continent (abbr.)
- Moses gave the Israelites the . . . commandments
- Second tone in the scale
- "for with a strong hand shall he . . . them go" 6:1
- New Testament (abbr.)
- "the floods stood upright as . . . heap" 15:8
- "to be abhorred in the . . . s of Pharaoh" 5:21

A WEEKLY TEST OF LEDGE BIBLE KNOW-

B	U	T	THE	L	O	R	D
U	S	C	O	A	T	U	H
N	E	T	H	E	M	S	N
D	W	A	S	W	I	T	G
L	O	R	F	A	C	E	S
E	M	I	L	A	R	E	O
S	J	O	S	E	P	H	A
B	U	T	L	E	R	T	P
L	A	D	E	S	A	M	L
I	A	N	D	S	H	E	W
N	A	H	G	O	S	H	E
E	N	A	R	T	I	T	E
N	H	I	M	M	E	R	C

Answers to last week's Puzzle

VERTICAL

- One of the plagues was, "a thick . . . in all the land of Egypt" 10:22
- Get up
- United Kingdom (abbr.)
- Another plague was, ". . . , and fire mingled with the . . ." 9:24
- The mother of Moses hid him for . . . months
- Reformed Presbyterians (abbr.)
- "Thou shalt speak . . . that I command thee" 7:2
- The Israelites were led by a pillar of . . . by day
- The Lord told Moses to make a . . . for the children of Israel
- Senior (abbr.)
- "The Lord . . . my strength and song" 15:2
- "put off thy shoes from off thy . . ." 3:5
- "Who is like unto . . . , O Lord" 15:11
- Father-in-law of Moses
- "The Lord shall reign for . . . and . . ." 15:18
- "Now shalt thou see what I will do to . . ." 6:1
- "glorious . . . holiness, fearful . . . praises" 15:11
- Soap ingredient
- "at even the . . . came up, and covered the camp" 16:13
- The Israelites ate . . .
- Moses cast his rod on the ground, and it became a . . .
- "and all the . . . of Egypt died" 9:6
- Moses stayed on . . . Sinai forty days and forty nights
- Moses made the . . . waters sweet
- "I will . . . thee unto Pharaoh" 3:10
- Period of time
- "I will now turn aside, and . . . this great sight" 3:3
- Same as 25 across
- ". . . shall serve God upon this mountain" 3:12
- Foot (abbr.)
- "for he was afraid . . . look upon God" 3:6

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the Territorial Home League Secretary

BRIGADIER ETHEL BURNELL

THE league at Coleman, Alta., is pressing on under the able leadership of Mrs. H. Neddo, who writes: "We made over \$60 at our sale, which was more than sufficient to purchase new tables. A recent speaker was a young woman from the Anglican Mission Sunday school, who told us of her work."

Drumheller was preparing for a sale of work just about the time the divisional commander visited the corps to conduct an audit and inspection, so he opened the sale by "remote control"—meaning that Sr. Captain K. Hagglund taped a message which, on the day of the sale, was played back to the congregation.

The Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Major W. Ross, spent an afternoon with the Edmonton Citadel League.

The Calgary Sunset Lodge league held an interesting meeting, conducted by Sr.-Major Elsie Haynes (R).

Vermilion, Alta., league was blessed by the message of the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Major F. Moulton, when he visited the town recently. A successful rummage sale brought in \$64. The members have gathered sufficient wool to make ten blankets for their Bethany Home project, and had a "white gift" shower on missionary night for Captain and Mrs. C. Abrahamse, of St. Helena Island.

Wetaskiwin, A former corps officer, Mrs. Captain E. Burkholder, and Mrs. J. Ratcliffe, wish to express their thanks to the Calgary Citadel, Calgary Sunset Lodge, Forest Lawn, South Edmonton, Edmonton Sunset Lodge, Hanna, Coleman and Victoria Citadel leagues for help given in connection with their first sale. Mrs. Major R. Frewing opened this sale, and the comrades are rejoicing over a total of \$140. This will help purchase supplies for the Leduc Outpost young people's work.

At Hillhurst, Calgary, Mrs. Sr.-Major E. Fitch was the "special" for Home League Sunday. A "family night" was featured during the week. The youth group joined with the home league for a "talent night". Then there was a "trip to

Chinatown", where lunch was served. A number of Chinese costumes were available, and the room was suitably decorated for the occasion.

Montgomery League, Calgary, reports that Mrs. Captain R. Chapman was the "special" for Home League Sunday. A profitable day and a good week were spent there.

At Edmonton Southside, Mrs. Captain E. Burkholder was the "special" for Home League Week, which included a visit to Wetaskiwin as a group, a programme, and enrolments at the corps and outpost leagues, conducted by the divisional secretary. Every leaguer was contacted by telephone or letter, and each received a copy of the special home league issue of *The War Cry*.

2nd-Lieutenant Norma Morgan, of Olds, Alta., reports the league held its first "family night" in connection with Home League Week, and had an encouraging attendance.

Moncton, N.B., League reports that Secretary Mrs. Morrell has been in the hospital for some time, and underwent a serious operation. This league has held a cottage meeting, and also gave practical help to a burnt-out family.

St. John, N.B., Citadel league had an interesting night, when a craft display was held. Crafts from several countries, including missionary territories, were on view, and were explained to the crowd gathered.

The Divisional Secretary, Mrs Brigadier W. Walton, visited the league at Brinley Street Corps, St. John, enrolled four members and, afterwards, conducted a spiritual meeting. The league is now busily making crafts, such as trays, flowers, etc., to raise money for the league.

The Heavenly Summons has come for a number of league members during the last few weeks. Included in the call are: Mrs. Lt.-Colonel J. Habkirk (R), who had recently transferred to the Outer Circle Roll; Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Martin (R), of Vancouver; Mrs. Roseborough, of Mt. Pleasant, Vancouver; Mrs. Saunders, of Kingston, Ont., who was recently laid to rest. There may be others we have not heard of. We pray that God will comfort and sustain the sorrowing ones.

ENROLMENT of home league members at London Oak Street Corps. The Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel N. Warrander, is seen lighting the candle used in the ceremony. The officer, Captain Dorothy Arnborg, is also seen at the left.

(Lower) BYERSVILLE, ONT., HOME LEAGUE. Seated with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Flannigan in the front row are the league secretary, Sister Clara Barnes (second from right), and the officer, 2nd-Lieut. K. Holbrook (extreme left).



CHAPTER FOUR
WAS EXPENDABLE

TODAY the world is moving away from the time when it was taken for granted that many would die young. Life expectancy today is much greater than fifty years ago; infant has been amazingly longer is it taken as a course that several child-family will not survive to adolescence, or that others in early manhood or old, as it was at the end of the twentieth century.

One of the records of The Army's early days in reveals how near and how was the presence of the of death on the people of us. Among those who laid y's foundations in Canada who toiled with all the of their body and spirit, succumbed within a few still in the midst of the hers have "entered into ours", and these martyrs to be forgotten.

and Fire to the Backbone
representative of this noble band tain George Robinson. He dier in every sense of the al blood-and-fire to the , and it can be truly said that *"like a warrior, he died at st."*

Robinson was converted ston, Ontario under the of Captain Abbie Thompson, August, 1883, and was a sol short time there. In Sep 884, he was appointed as a Territorial Headquarters. ere he went as Captain to then to Orillia and next (all in Ontario).

ssisting the divisional offi the Barrie and Kingston , Captain Robinson was the Maritime Provinces. undertook pioneer work a corps at Truro, Nova blessed period was experiider his command, and he remembered with grati his leadership. From this married Captain Esther (March 19, 1886) and they pointed to Fredericton, New brk.

place the young warrior ght much of the time in the for there were no ade ill facilities at that period. ed a peculiar problem at r Robinson was a strong in the use of the penitent one occasion a man pro have been saved while around an open-air gather Captain promptly told him to a meeting to be held at nearby, and to kneel at the form. man attended the meeting sed to be seen at the peni. The Captain demanded public confession . . . there be no quiet, under-cover ce of salvation where he command. The man was so l by this position that he

They Laid The Foundations

NEW WEEKLY SERIES



THIS story—and others that will follow under the same heading—deal with early Canadian Salvationists, whose exploits have been revealed by searching old volumes of *The Canadian War Cry*. Real heroes and heroines were these intrepid warriors, who shirked no sacrifice in order to "Go for souls and go for the worst."

followed the officer and soldiers when they were on their way home. Captain Robinson finally stopped and began to deal with him on the way, while a crowd quickly began to collect about them. After considerable persuasion, the man got on his knees right on the street, and asked God to save him. The promised experience became his on the spot.

After a term at Fredericton, Captain and Mrs. Robinson were appointed to Moncton, New Brunswick, and then to Dorchester, New Brunswick. The latter was a hard corps, with much prejudice existing against the Army, but in spite of this the Captain went in to uplift Jesus as the Saviour of men. After fighting there some months,

He and Mrs. Robinson received orders to farewell and take charge of Westville, Nova Scotia, the young officer being quite weak when they went there, but after a few weeks seemed to be improving. While he was unable to conduct meetings, he would get out somehow in the day to see the young converts, to speak and pray with them. He did go to meetings occasionally and, only about two weeks before his death, did he feel like giving up. His devoted wife took on her husband's work valiantly whenever he was sick, despite the handicap of a little child.

The Captain then asked for a "sick furlough," and arrangements were being made for his farewell and for him to go home, when it was realized the respite had come too late. As soon as the doctor saw him he pronounced his case hopeless. Rapid consumption had commenced its ravages, and his lungs were almost gone.

The Tuesday before his passing he was visited by the Divisional Officer, Adjutant J. Southall. He still did not feel that his work was done, but admitted that he sometimes wondered if the Lord wanted to take him Home. He was anxious to know if the books were all right and the reports correct. The Adjutant told him not to worry, they would be looked after. By way of giving his testimony Captain Robinson smiled and explained: "It's all right, anyhow! Hallelujah!"

The next day he knew that the end was approaching, and asked to be buried as a "plain soldier of the Westville Corps, if anything happens." That night he became delirious, and thought that he was leading meetings or making up the corps books. He put down each item of expenditure, till he came to the Captain's salary. "Oh", he cried out, "he doesn't want any salary!"

No Hard "Shops" in Heaven

He prayed for his wife and little one, and asked Mrs. Robinson to sing a chorus then sang it himself. Once he was heard to exclaim, "You've no hard "shops" up There, Jesus!" (a reference to difficult corps). Then he sang faintly, "When the fight's hard, I'll never give in." About six o'clock on Thursday morning his soul went sweeping

through the Gates of the new Jerusalem.

Officers and soldiers from Stellarton, New Glasgow, The Vale, and the outposts, assembled for the funeral, a touching ceremony conducted by Adjutant Southall. It was held at the door of the officer's quarters, and a motley crowd gathered and listened, amongst whom many a Gospel shot was fired. The coffin was carried to the cemetery on the shoulders of two captains, a lieutenant, and a cadet, to the strains of the Adjutant's cornet, the gentle beating of the drum, and the chorus, "There is sweet rest in Heaven", swelling from the lips of the long procession of Salvationists.

The meetings in the barracks at night and all day on Sunday were accompanied by Holy Ghost power, and resulted in seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

Captain George Robinson is but one of the early host who gave his all, spiritually, mentally, and physically, to the warfare of salvation. This was the price paid . . . and gladly paid . . . for the successes of the "old days" for which later generations are apt to pine. Let those who tread in their footsteps remember their sacrifices and their glory.

NEEDED NO EXCUSE

A LADY visiting in a minister's family was told of some bright, cultured family in the neighbourhood who, however, never attended any religious services.

"I will go and see them," the visitor volunteered.

"But what excuse will you have for going?" the hostess asked anxiously. "Oh, yes; take this book. I remember having heard one of the daughters express a desire to read it."

"But I don't want an excuse," was the reply. "I want them to know I am interested in them."

As a result of this visit, every member of the family became a regular attendant at the church services, and three of them became Christians. Speaking of it afterwards, the mother said, "I never realized the danger we were in till I saw that someone else—and that one almost a stranger—was concerned about me."

"A word spoken in due season, how good is it" (Prov. 15:23).

We moderns call it "tension",
Our fathers called it "sin",
But who of us dares mention
The lingering guilt within?

C. W. Vandenburg



THE CAPTAIN persuaded the convicted man to kneel on the sidewalk and publicly confess his need of the salvation offered by Christ.

orders came for Hopewell Cape, New Brunswick, where the struggle was too hard for him. It was here that he first noticed a failing of his strength.

The next appointment was Montague Bridge, Prince Edward Island, frankly described as "the hardest of the lot". There were only about two soldiers and very few friends in the place. Still, he fought on, but the strain was too much for him. He took a cold and was, for some time, sick with inflammation of the lungs. So intense was his desire to be in the fight that it is feared he did not altogether recover from his first illness before he began to work again.

THE SOUL-WINNER'S CORNER

The Soul-Winner And The Lord's Tenth

BY MAJOR LESLIE PINDRED

(Continued from a previous issue)

MANY years ago, a lad of sixteen years left home to seek his fortune. All his worldly possessions were tied up in a bundle, which he carried in his hand. As he trudged along he met an old neighbour, the captain of a canal-boat, and the following conversation took place, which changed the whole current of the boy's life:

"Well, William, where are you going?"

"I don't know," he answered; "father is too poor to keep me at home any longer, and he says I must make a living for myself."

"There's no trouble about that," said the captain. "Be sure you start right, and you'll get along."

William told his friend that the only trade he knew anything about was soap and candle making, at which he had helped his father while at home. "Well," said the old man, "let me pray with you once more, and give you a little advice and then I will let you go."

They both knelt down upon the tow-path; the dear old man prayed earnestly for William, and then gave this advice: "Someone will soon be the leading soap-maker in New York. It can be you as well as anyone. I hope it may be. Be a good man; give your heart to Christ; pay the Lord all that belongs to Him of every dollar you earn; make an honest soap; give a full pound, and I am certain you will yet be a prosperous and rich man."

When the boy arrived in the city, he found it hard to get work. Lonesome and far from home, he remembered his mother's words, and the last words of the canal-boat captain. He was then led to "seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness", and be united with a church. He remembered his promise to the old captain, and the first dollar he earned, he said, "If the Lord will take one tenth, I will give that." Ten cents of every dollar he made were sacred to the Lord.

Having regular employment, he soon became a partner in a soap-making firm. After a few years his partners died, and William became the sole owner of the business. He now resolved to keep his promise to the old captain; he made an honest soap, gave a full pound, instructed his bookkeeper to open an account with the Lord, and carry one-tenth of all his income to that account. He prospered; his business grew; his family was blessed; his soap sold, and he grew rich faster than he had ever hoped. He then gave two-tenths, and prospered more than ever; then he gave three-tenths, then four-tenths, then five-tenths. He educated his family, settled all his plans for life, and gave all his income to the Lord's work. He prospered more than ever. This is the story of Mr. William Colgate, who has given millions of dollars to the Lord's cause, and left a name that will never die.

PERHAPS in this may be found the true solution of a great question: How shall we get the means to give the Gospel to a lost world? It is no longer a question of men to go, but of money with which to send them. And the money is in the hands of Christ's professed disciples—enough and more than enough for all demands. If wrong habit has so shut up their hearts that they cannot be persuaded to give it, let us try at least to educate the next generation differently. May it not be that the best system of education which can be devised is this of training Christians to set apart one-tenth of their income for the treasury of the Lord?

THE Territorial Home League Secretary, Brigadier E. Burnell, was the special visitor at the home league camp held at Hopkins Landing in the Southern British Columbia Division. The slogan this year was "Welcome to Friendship Village," and attractive brochures had been prepared, outlining the daily programme.

The fellowship meeting on the opening night of camp was highlighted by the dedication of a new rostrum made of knotty pine, the generous gift of the Chilliwack Home League. The Bible message given by the Brigadier on the "pulpit of wood" was an inspiration.

Each morning devotional meetings were conducted by different leaders, with the Territorial Secretary giving the Bible messages. Officers sharing the leadership were Captain H. Askew, North Vancouver, Major N. McBride, Divisional Headquarters, and Mrs. 2nd Lieutenant M. Young, Newton.

Historic Events Portrayed

A visit to the "Indian reservation" of Esquimalt, Nanaimo and Kit-silano proved most interesting. Mrs. Sr.-Captain C. Frayn presided over the programme, when Nanaimo delegates graphically portrayed the history of their city. The delegates from Northern British Columbia District also added greatly to the effectiveness of this event, which took place down by the shores of lovely Howe Sound.

"FRIENDSHIP VILLAGE"

A "dry-cleaning store" was featured, when hints on the renovation and care of uniform, including bonnets proved helpful, as presented by Mrs. Sr.-Captain G. Ostryk, South Vancouver; while Mrs. Major Patterson, Mt. Pleasant, demonstrated a useful method of protecting bonnet-ribbons and bows.

The "village clinic" was an informative demonstration on the old and the new methods of nursing care, and was given by Home League Treasurer Mrs. Lees and Major M. West, Reg. N. "Friendship Village" bakery shop was a special feature; a cake-decorating contest was held. When completed, the cakes made an artistic and colourful display, and were much appreciated in the afternoon when served with a refreshing cup of tea, following a sale of work.

A "hardware store" contest added enjoyment to Friday's programme, and also revealed some latent talent.

The "millinery shop" provided variety when a competition in making hats from simple materials supplied was held. "House furnishings" were represented in the crafts taught, including foot-stools, shadow-box pictures, table-centres, figurines and rugs, instruction being

VETERANS HONOURED

ONE IN BED and the other up and about, Colonel and Mrs. R. Hargrave celebrated their 67th wedding anniversary, with Mrs. Sr.-Major Mercer, matron of the retired officers' home where they are staying in Toronto, looking on. A kindly baker, hearing of the anniversary, made a cake decorated with the Army star, and presented it to them.



TIMOTHY EATON'S NEPHEW

A GOOD friend of the Army and a member of its Toronto Advisory Board, Colonel R. Y. Eaton, successor to Sir John Eaton as president of the T. Eaton Company in 1922, recently passed away. Of Irish birth, Colonel Eaton was a nephew of Mr. Timothy Eaton, founder of the Canadian department store, whose ramifications are now worldwide and whose Toronto premises adjoin the Army's Territorial Headquarters near the city hall square.

Colonel Eaton showed many kindnesses to the Army, and attended the Advisory Board sessions when it was possible. Both he and Mrs. Eaton were present on the platform at the official opening by the Governor General of the Army's new Headquarters.

The Army was represented at the funeral service in the Timothy Eaton Memorial Church, Toronto, by Sr.-Major D. Snowden (R) of the Public Relations Department.

afterglow to the evening meeting, for which Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage arranged a candlelight service entitled "Send Forth the Light," in which Mrs. Captain F. Mills and 2nd Lieut. S. Danz, of Northern British Columbia participated. The meeting closed with a "friendship circle" around the auditorium, and the singing of "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

The camp was planned and directed by the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage. Mrs. Sr.-Major Nelson was camp hostess and Mrs. Sr.-Captain C. Gillingham, New Westminster, was in charge of the music.

LIBRARIAN AND FRIEND

D R. Chas. Rupert Sanderson, chief librarian of Toronto public libraries, recently passed on. This internationally-known scholar, on more than one occasion wrote appreciated historical articles for *The War Cry*, and also supplied many excellent suggestions for reading. A graduate of London University, England, he was honoured by the University of Toronto with the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. The doctor and his colleagues spared no pains in supplying information to the Army's Editorial Department when it was needed in the interests of the periodicals and their readers.

TERRITORIAL SITES

or of Salvation Army services for Toronto, Ont., Buckley, has recently n honorary life mem-Canadian Association of

Mrs. A. Jordan (R) plan their Golden Wednesday, August 29th, at ce, 84 Frankdale Ave., York). A reception ds, especially comrades d league will be held 4.30 p.m. in honour of occasion.

CESSFUL CAMP

of young persons at Roblin Lake Camp (Division) on a recent evening for the official dedication of the camp, secretary, Colonel Wm. esiding.

ame opened with a , led by the Divisional Brigadier M. Flannigan-Lieutenant Norman i prayer. The building led to the enthusiastic he camp chorus, "All in Lake".

el, in his remarks, men- many improvements and he camp this year, then ie music camp faculty y the march, "Gothen- the leadership of Capt- sant, in the absence of camp Director Sr.-Cap-

lins. Secretary introduced iator W. A. Fraser who to the divisional com- deed of the property, his keen interest in the he young people who to it from time to time. ey J. McFarland, of ked God for His won- nings and help in all that complished, and he was ld continue to bless the Army in this camp. Mr. e, President, Belleville b, told of the interest of Club in such a venture, d the complete backing

ried Programme

the opening ceremony,

was rendered with an

"C" Band (Deputy L. Price); a vocal num-

Path of Life", by the

l group (Captain W.

selection by the "B"

ain W. Brown) and a

by a number of the

n who were students of

A congregational song

the Divisional Young

cretary, Major Muriel

ill were blessed and in-

the closing vocal number,

ristian Soldiers" by the

it body, under Captain

er dignitaries present

r. N. Whitney, M.L.A.,

fford Wilson, Warden.

orning beamed brightly

people again met in

s auditorium to listen

to Colonel and Mrs.

they spoke words of

God's Word, and

was placed upon the

fact of eighteen young

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fternoon the auditorium

to capacity, additional

to be brought in, when

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y programme given by

of the music camp, who

their efforts what had

plished during the past

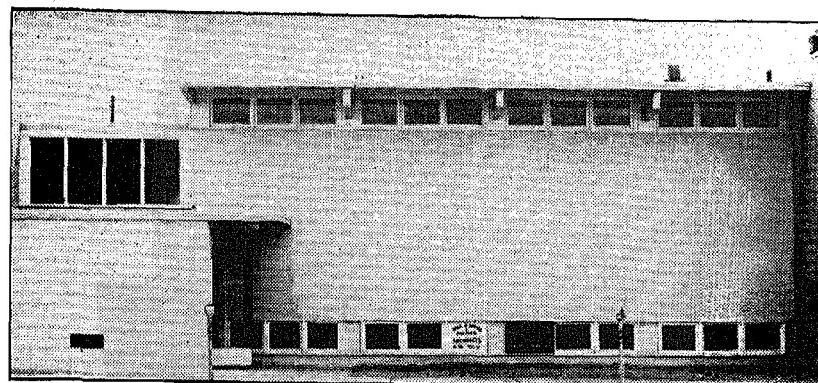
Colonel presented the

to the students, and

is to winners in both

Unusual Architecture

AT RIGHT is a view of the new Salvation Army hall, recently opened at Cranbrook, B.C. Below, Alderman A. J. Balment hands the key of this building to the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage. Also shown are Mrs. Gage and the Corps Officers, 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. W. Hodge (who have since farewelled).



THE passing of Mrs. Major W. Parsons (R) was described at her funeral service in Toronto as "the falling of a leaf into the hand of God". Despite the fact that the service was held on a warm July afternoon, Jerrett's chapel was filled with a sympathetic crowd, for the promoted warrior and her husband had many friends of former years.

The service, conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, was opened by the Staff Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy, who also called upon Brigadier F. MacGillivray and Colonel G. Best (R), long associated with the departed comrade in Riverdale, Toronto, and Newfoundland, respectively to speak. The Brigadier referred to Mrs. Parsons' influence on her life as a young girl. She also read the words of a song, "Shadows", by request of her retired officer mother, who was unable to be present. Colonel Best said that the promoted comrade "went through

theory and instrumental groups as well as for vocal accomplishments. The honour student, Terry Huffman, of Peterborough Temple, and runner-up, Marilyn McNeilly, of Picton, Corps, were presented with suitable awards. There were also prizes for the best original melody, and the best in vocal and instrumental achievement, with individual items from the winners.

Sunday morning was a time of blessing, the secretary piloting the meeting and giving the message. Twelve young people knelt at the Altar to dedicate their lives afresh to the Master. In the afternoon, a crowd gathered for the closing exercises, when awards were given out. Honour student this year was Candidate J. Phelen, of North Sydney corps.

"A FALLING LEAF"

Mrs. Major W. Parsons Called Home

life scattering flowers along the pathway of others."

The Chief Secretary in his address, spoke of the patience of the sufferer. "In all their afflictions, He was afflicted", quoted the speaker, adding, "Christ enters into and bears our sorrows". The Colonel also passed on a message of sympathy from the Territorial Commander to the bereaved husband and family of three sons and a daughter.

Taking part also in the service were Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki, (R) who read the Scripture portion, 2nd-Lieut. G. Symons, Greenwood Corps, who offered prayer, and Sister Mrs. Leftly who soloed.

The committal at Mt. Pleasant cemetery, was read by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Davidson offered prayer for the bereaved. Lt.-Colonel Mundy read the Bible portion.

* * *

When The Salvation Army first opened fire in Montreal, it was a time of grim persecution. The leaders of another faith are still not too friendly to The Salvation Army, but in those days their animosity spread to the crowd, and Salvationists were often in the midst of a heated turmoil in the open-air meetings, and went back to their hall with smashed instruments, bonnets and sometimes bodies.

One of the only homes that opened its doors to The Salvation Army was the Gatehouse family, staunch Methodists, who saw in the Salvationists courageous warriors of the Cross. One of the daughters, Ethel, became a Salvationist, began to teach a Sunday school class, and finally became an officer. She was later married to William Parsons, and with him commanded many corps in Canada.

She supported her husband bravely in all his appointments, and was noted for her zeal for souls. Fishing in the Sunday night meetings was her forte, and she was instrumental in winning many precious souls.

Since their retirement in 1930, Major and Mrs. Parsons have been the means in God's hands of leading no fewer than 944 souls to Christ.

With The Troops In Germany

DED confirmation of the good name the Army's Red Shield work and its personnel bear was one of the indirect outcomes of the recent visit of the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, to Germany. When seeing Hon. R. Campney, Minister of Defence, (who authorizes the trip from a governmental standpoint) the Colonel was surprised to learn that he personally knew Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Watt, who are in charge of the work at Soest.

Colonel R. Spencer, second in Command of second Canadian Infantry Brigade, was most emphatic as to the value of the Army's work among the troops. He said, in bidding the Colonel goodbye, "I hope your visit does not mean the transfer of Sr.-Major and Mrs. Watt. We cannot do without them!"

The Colonel was impressed with all that he saw on his visit—the traffic on the auto-bahns (which he was compelled to traverse for 600 miles), the fleet of beautiful, unmarked buses seen enroute; the signs of ever-growing industrial expansion, and the interest of the people he met in the Army.

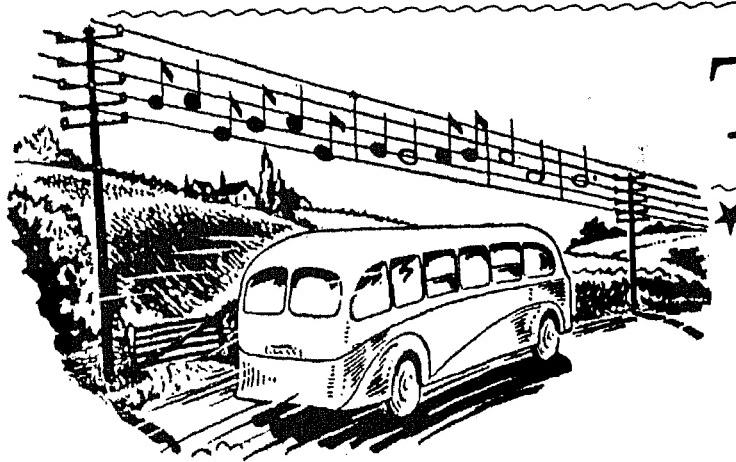
Not only are Sr.-Major and Mrs. Watt attending to the canteen, and adding to the recreational facilities of the men and their wives, but their spiritual needs are catered for as well. Meetings are held, and the men are encouraged to take up Bible correspondence courses. The wives have their own women's meeting, and those who desire to become Salvationists are encouraged to do so. The Colonel actually had the pleasure of enrolling two junior soldiers during his visit, and was glad to notice that the children repeated the pledge word for word while on the platform. We understand that ten adults have already signed Articles of War.

Camp Boat Launched

NOVA Scotia Divisional fellowship camp opened at Scotian Glen, with forty-six students registering. The faculty consisted of Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Major C. Sim, who taught a Bible class each evening; and Mrs. Sim, camp secretary, who also looked after the handicrafts. Captain I. Robinson and Captain J. Wood taught classes, as well as looking after the sports. Captain E. Croft and 1st-Lieut. J. Dwyer were counsellors for the girls, and also helped with the singing group and handicrafts.

A highlight of the camp period was the launching of *Scotian Glen Glider* by the youth secretary. Participating in the event were the band, the faculty, and the students, who marched down to the water front. Following the launching of the boat, the leaders and band climbed aboard and sailed along the beautiful Sutherland River, to the strains of music. The young people were all given turns in the boat.

One day the students were taken by car to New Glasgow, where they participated in an open-air meeting and gave a programme in the citadel to a goodly crowd. The visitors were served a tasty lunch by members of the home league.



The Music Page *

THEY SET THE ARMY SINGING

A Salvationist-Composer's Hitherto Unpublished Paper

BY COLONEL EDWARD JOY

THE makers of Army music go a good deal farther back than the Mile End Waste days when, according to present-day computation and having regard to the number who say they were there, at least 7,832 persons stood alone with the Army Founder.

It is certain, however, that he had no Army music to start with. How interesting it would be if he had put on record the song with which he started that first Sunday afternoon meeting! Most likely it was, "Hark, the Gospel news is sounding," which for some reason or other, perhaps to please the youthful minds who compiled a later song book, was modernized into, "Hark, salvation news is sounding". This is not an Army song, neither are hundreds of others which are now warp and woof of its song-fabric and which are in danger of being pushed aside for a crowd of others of much more refined phraseology, but of far less salvation or Gospel ring. With all deference to some of my brethren, I would rather sing any day: "Come, sinners, to Jesus, no longer delay," than . . . oh, never mind!

Makers of Army Music

The makers of Army music, of course, include the Founder. He did, at least, make the Army sing what he wanted it to sing. His grating voice wore itself out in making a people who would "sing themselves round the world"—a saying, by the by, attributed to at least 700 different folk. The original author was Dr. W. T. Talmage, so General Bramwell Booth once told me.

It was Bandmaster Fry and his family who started the Army on a regular course of Army song, and most of the bandmaster's verses were set to the popular melodies of his day. He and his sons moulded Army music in its first days. Then there was the host of saved drunkards who brought their music-hall tunes and laid them at the feet of their Lord. There were such men as Brigadier W. Baugh, Jim Bateman, Bob Johnson ("Storm the Forts"), T. C. Marshall, Commissioner Ralton, Colonel Pearson, and a host of others.

About the middle eighties, when "H. B." (Commandant Herbert Booth) was in his prime, he founded the "Praying, Speaking, and Singing Brigade," and through them scores of our best-known present-day songs were introduced, many of which would never otherwise have become popular. With them was Bandmaster Hill, a saved London policeman, who had some idea of music writing, and was appointed to the Music Department.

Then there came along the Household Troops Band, with its crowd of wandering musicians, and Bandmaster Appleby at their head. From that aggregation there sprang a

pride of bandsmanship which it is difficult to understand nowadays, and there also sprang some of the Army's music writers. One of them was Colonel F. Hawkes, and another was Enoch Kent.

In the lineal descent from that band there came the Guards Band, of Australia; some of whom gave fine melodies to the Army (such as "Let the waves wash me"), The Minstrels, of Canada, and similar combinations in the United States and in Scandinavia. About this time, and helped by such bands and brigades, more of the early-day writers published their efforts. Ballington Booth came along with, "When the chariot's lowering" and "The cross is not greater". The Consul wrote, "I'm climbing up the golden stairs." General Bramwell Booth produced some of his adapted melodies, such as "Oh, when shall my soul find her rest."

Poured Out Music

All the time Lt.-Colonel R. Slater was pouring out music which should never be allowed to die. Week by week, fresh songs (many of them living today and still prayer meeting favourites) were written. What man did more than "R.S." to make the Army a singing host? Well is it that we should keep on record some of his finest songs, but one is at a loss to know where to start and finish such a selection: "God is near thee," "I'll keep well in mind," "To heal the broken heart," "The song of the ages," "Bring it to the sinner's Saviour," and a host of others.

In such a compilation as this, mention should be made of Evangeline Booth. It was about the time of my own cadetship that she blossomed forth as a writer of music, although she had had a few pieces in the Musical Salvationist previously. Some of hers are, "And yet He will," "Over me it is flowing," and "The wounds of Christ." Then there was the Commandant (Herbert), with his almost ceaseless flow, in which he was greatly helped by Lt.-Colonel Slater, who would take down the airs in shorthand and then render them into the shape in which we have them today.

A Newer Army

All the time there was coming up a newer army of writers, some of whom I have named: Colonel Hawkes, Colonel Goldsmith, Colonel Flayle, Colonel Braine, Major Collier, Commissioner Booth-Tucker—I am speaking of the writers of melodies and music—Major (now General) Kitching, the Dalziels, Oliver Cooke, Eric Ball, and one whom modesty forbids me to name, but who imagines, in all humility, that he has made a small contribution to lasting Army songs.

(Among Colonel E. Joy's best known songs are: "All my days

Hopes They Were Read

BIBLES, a Salvation Army uniform, and sermon notes were among goods stolen on a Tuesday morning from the parked car of Major J. Smith, public relations officer of The Salvation Army in Regina, Sask.

Major and Mrs. Smith were returning to Regina from Saskatoon where they had conducted several meetings, when the car broke down at a point between Bethune and Findlater.

They pushed the car off the highway, locked it up, and hailed a

passing truck which brought them into the city.

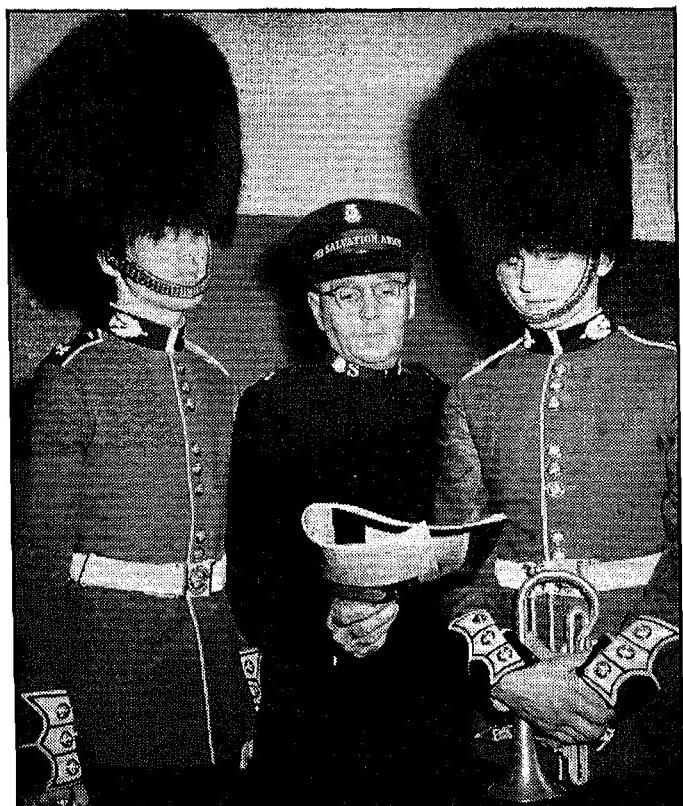
Returning some hours later with a haulage truck, Major Smith found that the car had been broken into and rifled of its contents, including his wife's uniform, Bibles, sermon notes, and weekend case.

In all the value of the missing article amounts to \$200. They were not insured.

Major Smith said later that he hoped the sermons would be read and inwardly digested.

Regina Leader-Post

WELL-GUARDED!



MUSICIANS T. Wilson and J. Allen, Salvationists in the Scots Guards Regiment, are greeted during a visit of the band to the United States, by Brigadier E. Gibson.

and all my hours," "All your anxieties, all your cares, etc."—Ed.)

It is well known that I am not in the fullest sympathy with the trend of present Army music. There may be a lilt and a rhythm in much of it, and I can march as sprightly as any to the throb of some of the marches and sit entranced in some of the selections, but . . . oh, for me the song and the music which has a message for the man in the street! Something which he recognizes as a call to salvation, and not the "thin slice of salvation which is wedged in between the thick slices of classical or imitation classical bread of today."

Once, at the Westminster Central Hall, Bramwell Booth was telling me about a wonderful choir of cadets to sing the "Hallelujah Chorus". Inside the hall there were the ringing strains of "Jesus is mighty to save" and a score or more were at the Mercy-Seat. I said to Adjutant (now Canada's Territorial Commander) Wycliffe Booth, "I'd rather be the man who wrote a song like that, which will bring men and women of the outcast class to Jesus, than the writer of any of the most delicate classical stuff you could find."

No, no! Mozart and Beethoven and Handel are not the makers of Army music, and I question whether they ever will be in the sight of Jesus our Lord. I would rather lay such tribute, and place such a record, on the grave of old Bandmaster Fry, with "He's the lily of the valley," and Herbert Booth, with "Grace there is my every debt to pay," and dear old Envoy Hawley with "He was wounded for our transgressions," or Sidney Cox, with "I love Him better every day," than all the unsaved, drunken, immoral Frenchmen and Germans that you can bring together. I should like to lay on the very steps of the Judgment Throne the song, "I'll follow Thee, of life the giver, I'll follow Thee, suffering Redeemer."

Finally, if you ask me for the name of the Supreme Maker of Army music, I would give it to you in the verse which has rung through every town and village where The Salvation Army has endeavoured to turn men and women to righteousness:

Jesus the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease:
'Tis music in the sinners' ears;
'Tis life and health, and peace.

the FIRING-LINE

mples (Brigadier and Major). Among visitors to the meetings in the meeting-halls, British retired officers, Beatrice Aiston and Elliott, formerly in the Army's service, resided in Kent. Another visiting-Sergeant Mrs. in Congress Hall, London-damaged building replaced by a new one. Other visiting from various parts of the United States.

into (Sr.-Major and y). History has been corps, in that for the Sunday night meetings held outdoors. Arrive been made during July and August for eight Salvation meetings in Eglinton Park. is been provided, seats in the hall, and loudly the message of the words of the speakers park, where many of no patronize the park for the Gospel, including near-by. s have been made in the addition of vocal and duets, testimonies gospel messages. The e turned out well for and much interest has by this new venture.

ed To Glory

In Hall, of the Red Corps, was promoted to Major after a period of eighty-third year. He y his wife, three sons, s, one sister, fifteen . Brother Hall settled thirteen years ago, Vancouver, and hasing to many at the youthful steward of God y. When he enjoyed , he walked many and summer, to attend both inside and at ings. Although he had 2 to attend the meetings past eighteen months, be remembered as one close to God, and as o take the opportunity when it was afforded. ss will not easily be 1 service was conduct-

Brian's Last Picnic

By JANE SCOTT

(Toronto "Telegram" Church Editor)

I WANT to tell you the sequel of a touching drama that began when I asked readers to pray for a nine-year-old boy, who was undergoing surgery for a malignant growth.

Since the request appeared a few months ago, everywhere I go, people stop me, and ask: "How is the little boy you asked us to pray for?"

The question has been asked in tiny villages, large cities, and by rich and poor men and women, always with the comforting assurance I have been remembering the child and his parents in prayer.

"Yesterday, I stood beside the white casket, with the mother and father of little Brian Green, and I told them of the many enquiries that had been made for their child, and of the volume of prayer that had ascended on their behalf.

I had not met the sorrowing family before, but I had talked to the mother on the telephone. I was delighted to see The Salvation Army flag (a symbol of their faith) standing erect over the casket, with the words Blood and Fire inscribed upon it, and to hear Mrs. Green say: "I don't know how people go through these experiences without faith in God."

Between sobs, she told me of the joy that came to Brian on June 16th. It was his ninth birthday and the day set for the Sunday school picnic. He was very frail, and ill, but he wanted so much to attend. A Salvation Army friend volunteered to take the little fellow in his car, so they packed their equipment and took along a folding cot.

Brian spent the afternoon watching his playmates enjoy the games and fun. At supper time there was a big birthday cake on the table for Brian and 300 youthful picnickers sang lustily "Happy birthday to you!" They presented the excited boy with a long-wished-for baseball

ed by the Commanding Officer, 2nd. Lieut. E. McInnes, assisted by Pro. Lieut. T. Wagner. Many friends gathered to pay their respects, coming from as far as Nova Scotia in the east, and Seattle, Washington, U.S.A. in the west.

The following Sunday night a memorial service was held and words of tribute were spoken.

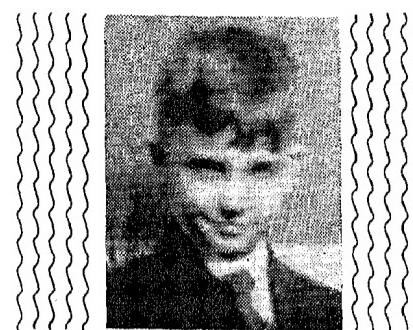
glove. Earlier his parents had given him a wrist watch. His joy knew no bounds as they lovingly lifted him back into the car for the homeward journey.

Day by day he grew weaker, but the memory of the Sunday school picnic, the watch and the ball glove, did not fade until the big, wistful eyes closed in their last sleep.

"Mummy," he whispered, "I'm going alone, but I'm not afraid."

Last Sunday The Salvation Army band stood outside the little home on Lapp Ave. and played the children's hymns that Brian loved to sing. Among them the old favourite: When He cometh, when He cometh to make up His jewels, All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Little children, little children who love their Redeemer, Are the jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty bright gems for His crown.

"Do you know what they are playing darling?" the mother asked.



"Yes, Mummy," he nodded weakly. Next day "He" came and gathered another jewel.

It is not wishful thinking that sustains these parents in their sorrow, but it is positive faith in the very word of the living God. For it was Jesus, the omnipotent Son of God, who gathered the children about His knee and blessed them and said "Suffer the little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

And although the faith of The Salvation Army, and every other Christian denomination, demands blood and fire, it is the anchor of the soul in times of adversity and sorrow.

NEWS IN PICTURES



AT ST. CATHARINES, Ont., the Commanding Officer, Sr-Captain H. Sharp, receives a cheque for \$1,000 from Mr. Wm. Plumer, representing the employees of Thompson Products, Ltd., thus putting the Red Shield Campaign "over the top" with \$20,175.



AT A HOME LEAGUE RALLY, entitled "Showers of Blessing", held at North Bay, Ont., decorated umbrellas appropriately formed part of the interesting decoration. Handiwork was on display as well. (From the left): Territorial Home League Secretary, Brigadier E. Burnell; Mrs. Brigadier W. Pedlar; Mrs. Sr.-Captain T. Powell; Sr.-Captain M. Kerr; Mrs. Sr.-Captain S. Nahirney.



Thanksgiving is good, but thanks-living is better.

If seeds in the black earth can turn into beautiful flowers, what might not the heart of man become through God's Living Seed in the heart?

REPRESENTATIVE of many similar ceremonies is shown, the enrolment of a comrade of St. Catharines, Ont., Corps. The new soldier is holding his framed copy of the Articles of War, which the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain H. Sharp, has just handed him.

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS Toronto - October 18 - 23

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Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be First-Lieutenant:
Second-Lieutenant Margaret Morrison

APPOINTMENTS—

Second-Lieutenants: Kenneth Fisher, Powell River; James McIntyre, The Pas; David Sipto, Fernie.

Probationary-Lieutenants: Donald Graham, Powell River; Bernice Rentz, New Westminster (Liverpool and Whalley Outposts).

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Sr.-Major Alfred Crowe, out of Riverdale, Toronto, in 1910. Last appointment Queen Street West, Toronto (Toronto 1). On July 28, 1956.

Wycliffe Booth

Territorial Commander

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Mrs. Major William Parsons (R), out of Montreal in 1904. From Toronto on July 23, 1956.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Sat-Sun Sept 15-16 (Cadets Welcome)
Newfoundland Tour: Tue-Fri Sept 18-28

COMMISSIONER R. HOGGARD

Jackson's Point: Sat Aug 18
North Toronto: Sun Aug 19 (morning and evening)
Dovercourt, Toronto: Sun Aug 19 (afternoon)
(Mrs. Hoggard will accompany)

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL WM. DAVIDSON

Prince Rupert: Fri-Mon Aug 31-Sept 3 (Native Congress)
Prince George: Tue Sept 4
Edmonton: Thur Sept 6
(Mrs. Davidson will accompany)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel C. Wiseman: Brengle Institute, Toronto: Aug 22-Sept 3
Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki (R): Toronto Temple: Aug 19
Brigadier and Mrs. W. Rich: St. Thomas: Sept 8-9
Mrs. Brigadier L. Bursey: Lansing, Toronto: Aug. 19
Colonel B. Coles (R): Winnipeg Citadel: Aug. 18; Sandy Hook Music Camp: Aug. 20-27

ANNUITY PLAN RESULTS

WRITING on the success of the newly-launched annuity scheme, the Finance Secretary, Lt.-Colonel R. Watt, writes: "We have had many enquiries about the plan, some of which have led to agreements being drawn up, which have brought money into the Army's funds, and also given the annuitants an assured income for life. We also received a large amount from a woman who expressed great admiration for the Army, and prayed for the success of our work. We would be happy to receive any amounts—from \$100 upwards."

The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters: Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General. Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

A BARRIE PIONEER

A VETERAN woman warrior Mrs. A Lt.-Colonel D. Moore (R), well-known especially in Eastern Canada, was promoted to Glory on Monday, July 30, after a long period of illness. Mrs. Moore (Sarah Ottawa) came out of Barrie, Ont., at a time when the Army was a strong force in the town. Later she married Lt.-Colonel David Moore, giving wholehearted support to her husband in field and headquarters' work in many centres.

Retirement came in 1928, and she had lived in Toronto since that time. Mrs. Moore was much interested in the Army's history in Ontario, and frequently supplied the Editorial Department with information in this direction. On one occasion she travelled with one of the "Fathers of Confederation" who

told her the full story of how Canada came to be called a Dominion, an account of which was published in *The War Cry*.

An officer-daughter is Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Clitheroe and a son, Harold, was the architect of more than one Army building, including the Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street.

An account of the funeral service will appear later.

CAN YOU HELP US?

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below and, if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry".

BARRY, Jack. Age 22 years. Left Newfoundland 6 years ago. Thought to be in vicinity Montreal or Niagara Falls. Father enquiring. 13557

BRANDT, Olaf H. Born about 1895 Norway. Lived in B.C. for number of years. Labourer. Niece enquiring. 13184

BROOMFIELD, Alfred Douglas. Born London, Eng., 1904. Motor mechanic. Last heard from in Seattle and Vancouver. Mother enquiring. 12647

CARLSON, Iver Brink. Born Norway 1887. Relatives enquiring. 12542

FORD, Alfred David. Born Pembroke, South Wales 1910. Came to Canada when 16 years of age. Worked on farm. Sister anxious contact. 12413

FROST, Frank. Born England 1925. Formerly ships cook. Last heard from in Oshawa. Mother enquiring. 13470

GAUCHER, Leonard. Born France 1913. Last known address New Westminster, B.C. Newspaper employee. Mother enquiring. 13156

HAIG, Mrs. Phyllis Mildred nee Goldberg. Age 33 years. Thought to be in Toronto. Relatives enquiring. 12690

HAMMER, Anders G. Born Norway 1898. Farm labourer Western Canada. Sister enquiring. 12735

HENDERSON, Marie. Born Germany 1903. Singer. Was in Western Canada 1939. Relatives enquiring. 13323

MINISTER PRAISES ARMY

BANDMASTER Walter Dinsdale, Member of Parliament for Brandon-Souris, Manitoba, speaking in the House of Commons, Ottawa, on the question of the alarming increase in mental ill-health, and the scarcity of trained social workers, asked the Minister of Health and Welfare what steps were being taken to make available a greater supply of trained psychiatric social workers.

In his reply, Hon. Mr. Paul Martin told what was being done to train social workers, and concluded his remarks by the following comment:

"I want to pay tribute to the voluntary organizations in this country for the work they have done in the field of mental health, and I want to pay a special tribute to The Salvation Army. I know some of the work they do, as does the honourable member for Brandon-Souris, particularly in the city of Toronto."

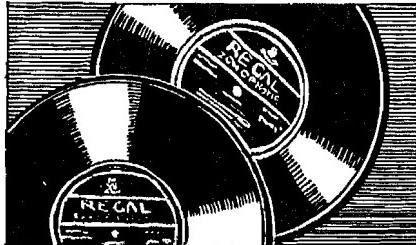
The matron of honour was Mrs. G. Leech, sister of the bride, and 2nd-Lieutenant Shirley Lamb was the bridesmaid. 2nd-Lieutenant Earl McInnes was best man; the standard bearer was Bro. R. Raffle. Bandmaster L. Delamont sang during the service, and Bandmaster C. Gillingham presided at the piano.

Brigadier H. Nyerod presided at the reception, and messages of congratulation were read by the best man. The newly-wedded officers are stationed at Dauphin, Manitoba.

INVESTMENT IN YOUTH

Several new young people are attending the Greenwood Corps (Toronto). They are interested in banding, but we have no instruments for them. Will you help us save them for God and the Army? If you have an old instrument not in use, please contact the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieutenant G. Symons, 113 Hillington Avenue, Toronto 6.

ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF RECORDS



M.F. 390—Prelude on Three Welsh Hymn Tunes—Part 1 (Ralph Vaughan Williams) Massed Bands—International Staff, Cambridge Heath, and Tottenham Citadel, conducted by Brigadier Bernard Adams.

Concertino for Band and Trombone—Conclusion (Eric Leidzen) International Staff Band, Soloist Mrs. J. R. Wiggins (Maisie Ringham). Conducted by the composer.

M.F. 391—Prelude on Three Welsh Hymn Tunes—Part 2 Concertino for Band and Trombone—Part 2.

M.F. 392—Prelude on Three Welsh Hymn Tunes—Conclusion.

Concertino for Band and Trombone—Part 1.

All Salvation Army Recordings are \$1.00. When three or more are ordered at one time we pay the carrying charges.

M.F. 393—Ding Dong, Merrily on High (G. R. Woodward, arr. Captain R. Allen) and Stars are Shining (Lieut-Colonel Baird, arr. Major C. Skinner), by the London Girl Songsters, conducted by Songster-Leader Muriel Packham with International Staff Band Brass Ensemble. On other side: Jesus Christ is Born for all (Brigadier H. C. Goffin). The London Girl Songsters, Pianoforte accompanist: Marjorie Ringham.

M.F. 394—Silent Night, Holy Night (Mohr/Gruber), by the London Girl Songsters, Soloist: Maureen Cooper, conducted by Songster-Leader Muriel Packham, with International Staff Band Brass Ensemble.

M.F. 395—Angel Voices (Lieut-Commissioner Woods/Lieut-Colonel Rance) and Spring Season (Lieut-Colonel Rance/Richard Rance), by the London Girl Songsters, conducted by Songster-Leader Muriel Packham. Pianoforte accompanist: Marjorie Ringham.

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JACKMAN, Albert Fred. Born Atwater, Sask. 1920. Mechanic. Brother enquiring. 13450

KELLY, Thomas Patrick. Born England 1908. Mother formerly Poole and Clare now Ryan. Sister enquiring. 12689

LUDVIGSEN, Thorvald. Born Norway 1903. Woodsman. Relatives enquiring. 13268

SOLOMONS, Horace Isaac. Born England 1886. Teacher. Relatives enquiring. 13434

TAPIO, Antti. Born Finland 1880. Relatives enquiring. 13267

WOODCOX, Harry. Left home Dawson Creek 1955. Parents ask that he return home. 13216

The Training Principal, Brigadier W. Rich, will conduct the morning devotional period over CBL Toronto, beginning at 8:15 each morning, from October 15 to 20.

The Swift Current, Sask., radio station will begin broadcasting the Army's "This Is My Story" series on Sunday, July 29 at 9:30 a.m.

Electric clocks were known already in 1814. In 1840 an electro-magnetic clock, with a master-clock from which several clocks at distant places were operated, was demonstrated to the London Royal Society.